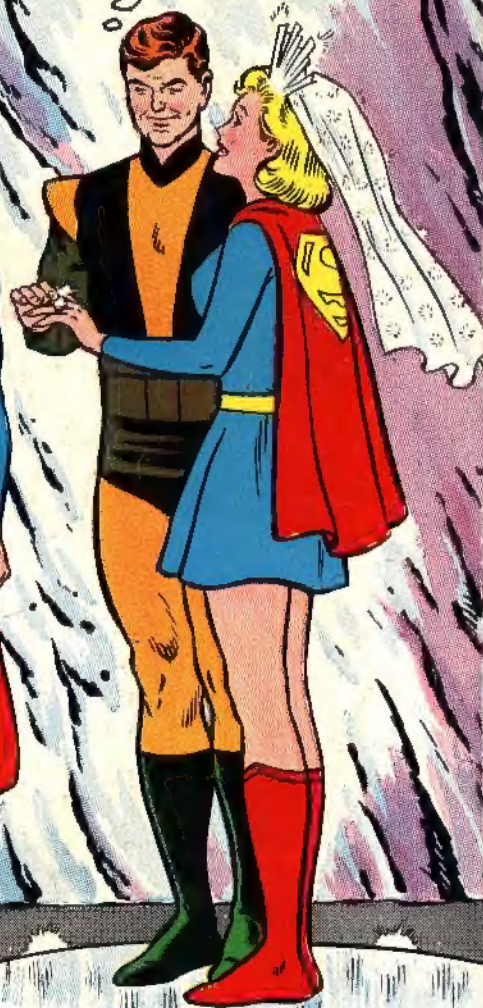
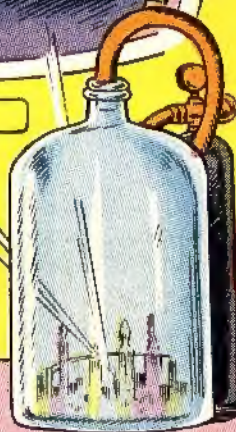


ACTION COMICS

NOW THAT THE MAID,
KARA, KNOWN ON EARTH
AS *SUPERGIRL*, HAS
EXCHANGED RINGS WITH
THE GROOM, *TOR-AN* OF
ARGO CITY, I DECLARE
THEM HUSBAND AND WIFE
FOR ALL ETERNITY!

HA! NOW TO TELL MY
DARLING BRIDE THAT I WAS
KRYPTON'S WORST CRIMINAL
BEFORE I ESCAPED FROM THE
PHANTOM ZONE...AND THAT
I MARRIED HER TO REVENGE
MYSELF AGAINST *SUPERMAN*!



Featuring
**"SUPERGIRL'S
WEDDING DAY!"**

SUPERMAN

TELL YOU!
CLARK KENT IS DOWN
THERE, OFFICER! I SAW
THE POOR GUY SHOT AND
KILLED! HIS CAR PLUNGED
TO THE BOTTOM OF
THE RIVER!

BULLETS FLY! BOMBS EXPLODE...
AS GANGLAND DECLARES WAR
AGAINST CLARK KENT. HIRED
ASSASSINS COMPETE FOR THE
RICH REWARD THAT A MYSTERIOUS
CRIME CZAR HAS OFFERED FOR
THE MURDER OF THE FAMED
REPORTER! BUT WHY PANIC?
CLARK IS REALLY **SUPERMAN**.
ISN'T HE? AND HE'S INVULNERABLE
TO ANY WEAPON! YET, EVEN THE
MIGHTY **SUPERMAN** IS AT HIS
WIT'S END TO PROTECT—

**CLARK KENT—
TARGET FOR
MURDER!**

MY SUPER-VISION
REVEALS THERE WERE
EYE-WITNESSES TO MY
"MURDER"! HOW CAN I
CONVINCE THEM THAT THE
BULLET DIDN'T KILL ME...
WITHOUT REVEALING MY
REAL IDENTITY AS
SUPERMAN?

ONE BUSY MORNING, AT THE OFFICE OF THE
METROPOLIS DAILY PLANET...

GREAT WORK, CLARK!
CIRCULATION IS BOOMING
SINCE YOU BEGAN WRITING
THIS NEW SERIES OF
ANTI-CRIME ARTICLES!

THANKS, PERRY!
I HOPE TO HAVE
ANOTHER BIG
SCOOP TOMORROW!
GOT TO RUSH OFF
NOW AND FOLLOW
UP A HOT LEAD!



BUT, ELSEWHERE IN METROPOLIS...

"KING!"
LOOK AT
THESE HEAD-
LINES! THE COPS
GRABBED "SLASH"
FARELL FOR MURDER!
CLARK KENT TESTIFIED
AGAINST HIM!

THAT KENT CHARACTER HAS
INTERFERED WITH MY OPERATIONS
FOR THE **LAST TIME!** I'LL TEACH
HIM WHAT IT MEANS TO TANGLE
WITH "KING"
KOBRA!



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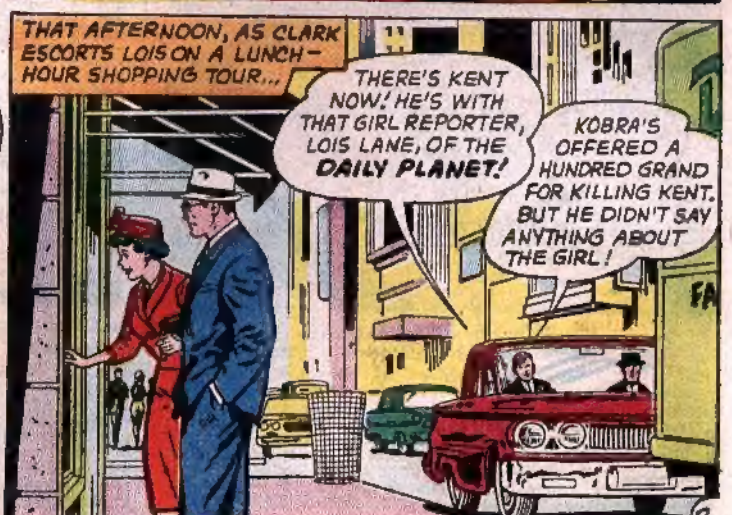
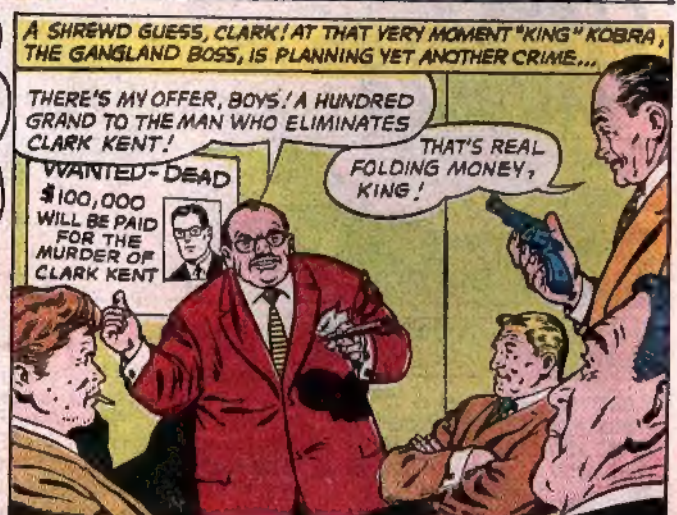
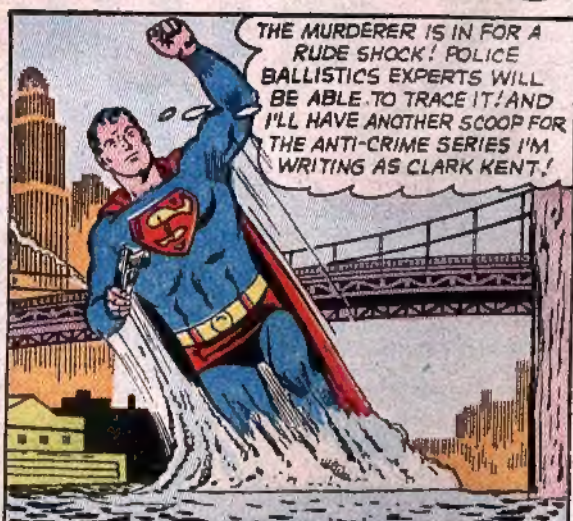
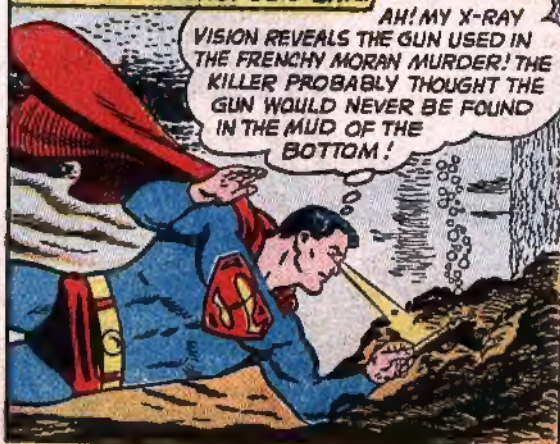
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ACTION COMICS



MEANWHILE, CLARK KENT HAS SWITCHED TO HIS SUPERMAN IDENTITY AND HAS STREAKED TO THE BOTTOM OF METROPOLIS BAY...



THAT'S HER TOUGH LUCK! KOBRA IS GONNA GET A BARGAIN! TWO FOR THE PRICE OF ONE!



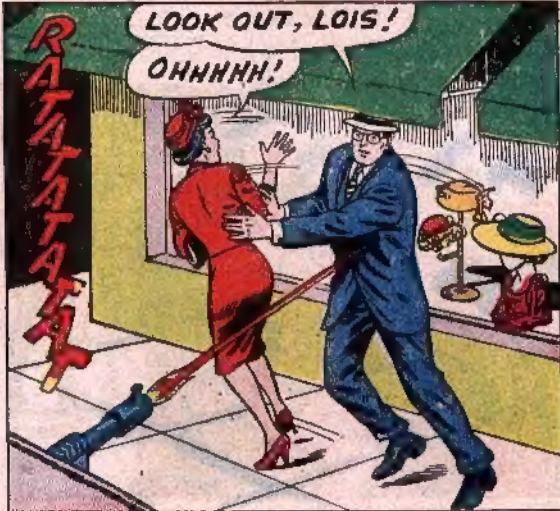
MEANWHILE, IN FRONT OF A HAT SHOP...

OH-OH! THE REFLECTION IN THAT WINDOW SHOWS SOMEONE AIMING A TOMMY-GUN AT US! AND WITH LOIS BESIDE ME I CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT REVEALING MY SECRET IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN!



LOOK OUT, LOIS!

OHNNHHH!



CLARK! EEEEEEE!

GOT TO MAKE IT LOOK GOOD! WAIT! JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! I'D BETTER PRETEND TO FALL UNDER THAT PARKED TRAILER TRUCK!



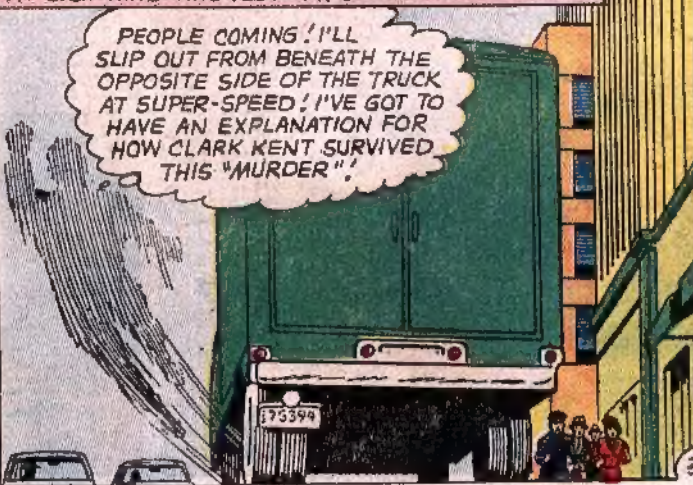
SOB!! THEY SHOT HIM IN COLD BLOOD! I MUST CALL A DOCTOR! EVEN IF THERE IS A SPARK OF LIFE, THEY MIGHT BE ABLE TO SAVE HIM!

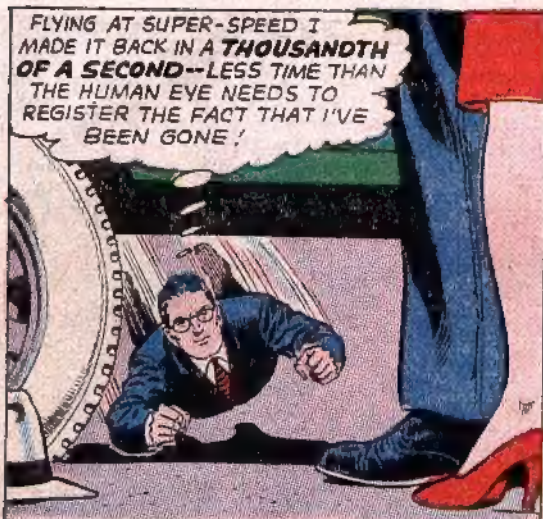
GOSH! I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK THAT LOIS WOULD NEVER GO! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY! I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!



AT LIGHTNING-LIKE VELOCITY, CLARK STREAKS AWAY...

PEOPLE COMING! I'LL SLIP OUT FROM BENEATH THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE TRUCK AT SUPER-SPEED! I'VE GOT TO HAVE AN EXPLANATION FOR HOW CLARK KENT SURVIVED THIS "MURDER"!





FLYING AT SUPER-SPEED I MADE IT BACK IN A **THOUSANDTH OF A SECOND**--LESS TIME THAN THE HUMAN EYE NEEDS TO REGISTER THE FACT THAT I'VE BEEN GONE!



AND SO... CLARK! BUT YOU WERE HIT BY AT LEAST TWENTY BULLETS! YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE ALIVE... UNLESS...

...UNLESS I'M **SUPERMAN?** THAT FOXY LOIS DOESN'T LET ANYTHING SLIP PAST HER! LUCKILY I HAVE A "CAST IRON" ALIBI! HA, HA!

IT'S SIMPLE, LOIS!



I KNEW THE UNDERWORLD WOULD TRY TO SILENCE ME, SO...

YOU'RE WEARING A METAL SHIELD UNDER YOUR SHIRT!

THAT'S WHAT SAVED HIS LIFE!

KLUNK! KLUNK!



AS CLARK AND LOIS LEAVE...

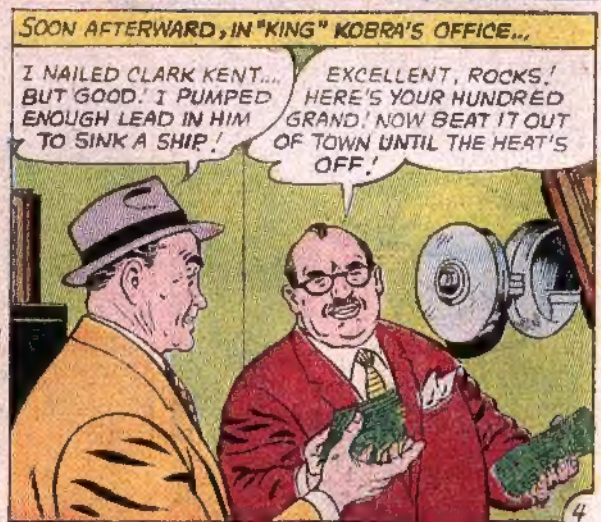
I'M GLAD LOIS DIDN'T ASK **WHERE** I GOT THE METAL SHIELD!

YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE TO PROTECT ME, CLARK! IF NOT FOR THAT SHIELD YOU'D HAVE BEEN KILLED! I SUPPOSE THE CONCUSSION AND SHOCK KNOCKED YOU OUT!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! WHO'D WANT TO STEAL A MANHOLE COVER?

I USED MY HEAT VISION TO RESHAPE THAT COVER INTO A "BULLET-PROOF SHIELD"! I'LL REPLACE IT LATER IN ITS ORIGINAL FORM!



SOON AFTERWARD, IN "KING" KOBRA'S OFFICE...

I NAILED CLARK KENT... BUT GOOD! I PUMPED ENOUGH LEAD IN HIM TO SINK A SHIP!

EXCELLENT, ROCKS! HERE'S YOUR HUNDRED GRAND! NOW BEAT IT OUT OF TOWN UNTIL THE HEAT'S OFF!

THE NEXT DAY, AS THE GANGLAND LEADER GLOATS...

CLARK KENT'S DEATH WILL BE A LESSON TO ANYONE ELSE WHO DARES TO TANGLE WITH "KING" KOBRA!

UHHH!

WHO'S THAT ON THE STREET DOWN THERE? IT LOOKS LIKE... CLARK KENT!

IT IS CLARK KENT! HE'S ALIVE! AND I JUST PAID A HUNDRED GRAND TO THE GUY WHO SAID HE KILLED HIM! **GRRR!** YOU JUST CAN'T TRUST ANYBODY IN THIS BUSINESS!

THERE'S ONE TORPEDO I CAN RELY ON TO RUB OUT CLARK KENT! I HAVE HIS CALLING CARD HERE!

HELLO! GET ME THE EXECUTIONER!

THE EXECUTIONER
HAVE COFFIN WILL TRAVEL
RESULTS GUARANTEED

THE NEXT DAY, AS THE EXECUTIONER GETS HIS ASSIGNMENT...

I SHOULD TELL YOU THAT ONE ATTEMPT TO KILL CLARK KENT HAS MISFIRED! HE'LL BE ON THE ALERT FOR TROUBLE!

MR. KOBRA, WHEN THE EXECUTIONER MARKS A MAN FOR DEATH, **NOTHING** CAN SAVE HIM!

OKAY! THE HUNDRED GRAND IS YOURS WHEN KENT IS DEAD! HOW DO YOU PLAN TO DO IT?

THAT'S A PROFESSIONAL SECRET! BUT I CAN TELL YOU THIS! KENT'S NEXT-OF-KIN CAN START COLLECTING HIS INSURANCE RIGHT NOW!

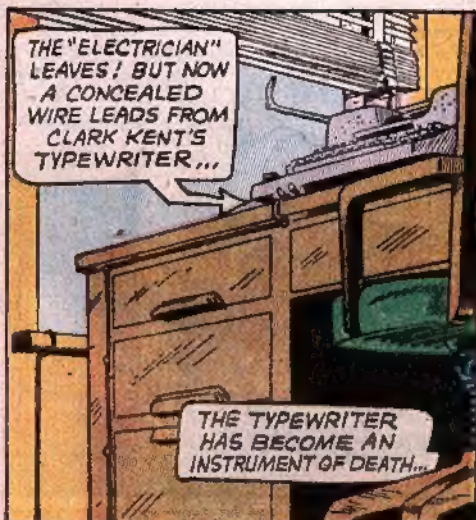
THE NEXT DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF THE **DAILY PLANET**...

EXCUSE ME! YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE ELECTRIC WIRING! IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG?

I'M THE NEW ELECTRICIAN! SOMEONE REPORTED SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE LIGHT SOCKETS IN THIS OFFICE! I'LL BE DONE CHECKING THEM IN A MOMENT, MISS!



THE "ELECTRICIAN" LEAVES! BUT NOW A CONCEALED WIRE LEADS FROM CLARK KENT'S TYPEWRITER...



THE TYPEWRITER HAS BECOME AN INSTRUMENT OF DEATH...

PRESENTLY, AS CLARK KENT RETURNS TO THE **PLANET** OFFICE...

LOIS, I WANT TO SEE CLARK ABOUT ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT! COULD YOU RETYPE THIS STORY HE JUST BROUGHT IN?

OF COURSE, PERRY! I'LL USE CLARK'S TYPEWRITER! I'LL HAVE IT DONE IN A JIFFY!



WATCH OUT, LOIS! ONE TOUCH OF THOSE TYPEWRITER KEYS WILL MEAN INSTANT DEATH!

BUT CLARK'S SUPER-SHARP EYES HAVE SPOTTED TROUBLE...

WHY IS THAT WIRE CONNECTED TO MY TYPEWRITER?... OH-OH! MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS THAT TYPEWRITER'S A DEATH TRAP! IF LOIS TOUCHES THE KEYS SHE'LL BE ELECTROCUTED!



TO SAVE LOIS, I MUST ACT INSTANTLY! I'LL USE MY HEAT-VISION TO SHORT-CIRCUIT THE WIRE!



GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! WHAT HAPPENED?

I THINK I CAN EXPLAIN IT! THAT WIRE CONNECTS MY TYPEWRITER TO A HIGH VOLTAGE LINE OUTSIDE THE WINDOW! IT WAS A CUNNING DEVICE DESIGNED TO ELECTROCUTE ANYONE WHO USED MY TYPEWRITER!





OHhhh! THEN I WAS NEARLY MURDERED!

LUCKILY FOR YOU THE CONNECTION SHORT-CIRCUITED! THAT MUST'VE BEEN WHAT CAUSED THAT FLASH WE SAW!

ACTUALLY MY HEAT VISION MELTED THE WIRES AND CAUSED THE SHORT-CIRCUIT!



SOON AFTERWARD, IN THE ROGUE'S GALLERY AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

THAT'S THE MAN WHO SET THE TRAP! HE POSED AS AN ELECTRICIAN!

THE EXECUTIONER! LOIS NEARLY DIED IN THAT TRAP SET FOR ME! I MUST FIND HIM AND MAKE HIM TALK!



SLIPPING AWAY, CLARK SWITCHES TO HIS SUPERMAN IDENTITY, AND...

FORTUNATELY THE POLICE RECORDS SHOW THAT THE **EXECUTIONER** HAS ONE WEIRD ECCENTRICITY WHICH MAY HELP ME LOCATE HIM!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN A SWANK FLOWER SHOP...

A FUNERAL WREATH? CERTAINLY, SIR! WAS THE DECEASED A FRIEND OF YOURS?

ER...YOU MIGHT CALL HIM A BUSINESS ACQUAINTANCE!



BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT...

S-SUPERMAN, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

I COVERED ALL THE FLORIST SHOPS, BUT I FOUND YOU, **EXECUTIONER!** ACCORDING TO YOUR RECORD, YOU ALWAYS BUY A WREATH FOR YOUR VICTIMS! I HEREBY ARREST YOU FOR THE ATTEMPTED MURDER OF CLARK KENT!



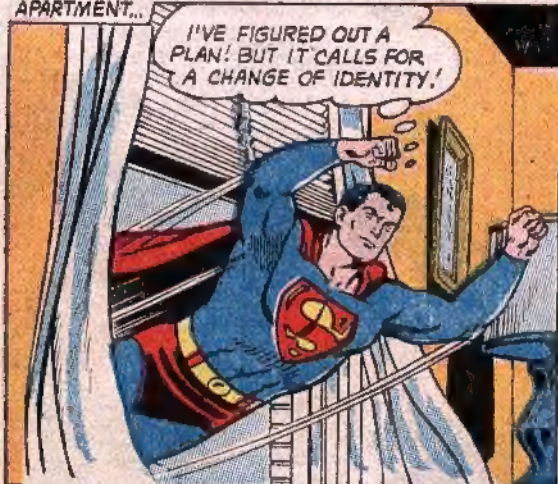
THE KILLER IS TAKEN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS, BUT AFTER HOURS OF GRILLING...

HE WON'T TALK! BUT THE **EXECUTIONER** IS THE HIGHEST PRICED ASSASSIN IN THE BUSINESS! WHOEVER HIRED HIM MUST BE A BIG SHOT!

I AGREE! AND I MUST FIND OUT WHO THAT MYSTERIOUS GANGLAND KING-PIN IS BEFORE SOMEONE IS KILLED!



SWIFTLY, **SUPERMAN** STREAKS BACK TO CLARK KENT'S APARTMENT...



I'VE FIGURED OUT A PLAN! BUT IT CALLS FOR A CHANGE OF IDENTITY!



HOWEVER THIS TIME -- IT WON'T BE THE IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT!

THAT NIGHT, AN UNFAMILIAR FIGURE ENTERS A NOTORIOUS GANGLAND HANGOUT...



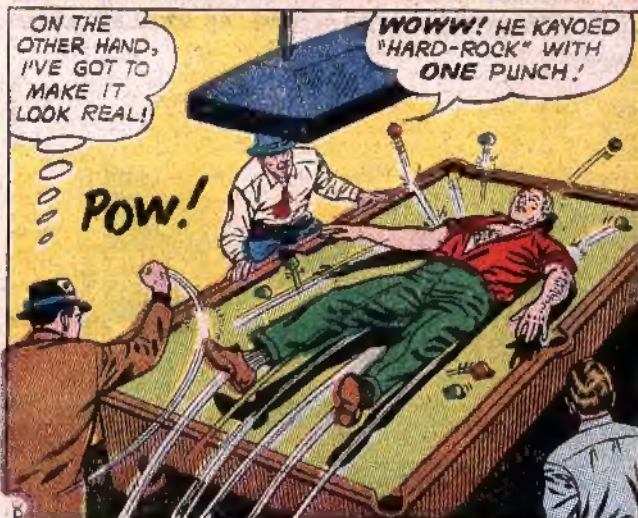
OUTSIDE, BUSTER! STRANGERS AREN'T WELCOME HERE!

I'VE HEARD OF YOU! YOU'RE THE MUSCLE-BOUND DIMWIT THAT CALLS HIMSELF "HARD-ROCK" JOHNNY!



NOBODY CALLS ME DIMWIT! JUST TELL ME WHERE TO SHIP YOUR REMAINS, CHUMP!

GOT TO BE CAREFUL NOT TO HIT HIM TOO HARD! MY SUPER-STRENGTH WOULD KILL HIM!



ON THE OTHER HAND, I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT LOOK REAL!

WOWW! HE KAYOED "HARD-ROCK" WITH ONE PUNCH!



"HARD-ROCK" WAS THE TOUGHEST HOOD IN METROPOLIS! BUT I GUESS YOU'RE THE NEW CHAMP! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

THEY CALL ME **DEAD-SHOT DANIELS**... BECAUSE I'M EVEN HANDIER WITH A ROD THAN I AM WITH MY FISTS!

BUT FURTIVE EYES HAVE BEEN WATCHING... "DEAD-SHOT" DANIELS, EH?

THAT'S HIM, CHALKY! HE KNOCKED JOHNNY FOR A LOOP! HE COULD BE JUST THE GUY KING KOBRA IS LOOKING FOR!

NEVER HEARD OF HIM! I DON'T THINK KING WOULD RISK GIVING THE JOB TO AN UNKNOWN!



THE NEXT DAY, AS CLARK TURNS OUT ANOTHER STORY...

AS AN UNDERWORLD ASSASSIN NAMED "DEAD-SHOT" DANIELS, I'VE IMPRESSED THE SMALL-TIME HOODLUMS! NOW I'LL USE MY CRIME ARTICLES TO GIVE DANIELS A REPUTATION THAT'S SURE TO CATCH THE NOTICE OF THE MYSTERY BIG-SHOT I'M AFTER.



THAT AFTERNOON, IN KING KOBRA'S OFFICE...

LOOK, KING! ACCORDING TO CLARK KENT'S LATEST ARTICLE, THIS DANIELS IS GUILTY OF SOME OF THE WORST UNDERCOVER KILLINGS IN THE COUNTRY!



HM! HE COULD BE OUR MAN, CHALKY, BUT I CAN'T TAKE CHANCES! NOBODY EVER BLABBED ABOUT ME! HOW DO I KNOW I CAN TRUST HIM?

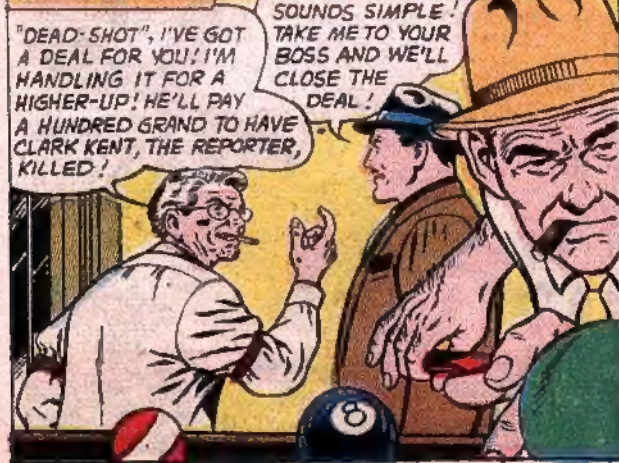
WAIT! I KNOW HOW I CAN HIRE DANIELS WITHOUT MEETING HIM! YOU'LL HANDLE ALL THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR CLARK KENT'S MURDER PERSONALLY, CHALKY!

WHILE YOU STAY UNDER COVER, EH? SWELL IDEA, KING! I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT!



THAT NIGHT, IN HIS HOODLUM DISGUISE, CLARK KENT GETS A PROPOSITION...

"DEAD-SHOT", I'VE GOT A DEAL FOR YOU! I'M HANDLING IT FOR A HIGHER-UP! HE'LL PAY A HUNDRED GRAND TO HAVE CLARK KENT, THE REPORTER, KILLED!



SOUNDS SIMPLE! TAKE ME TO YOUR BOSS AND WE'LL CLOSE THE DEAL!

NOT SO FAST, DANIELS! YOU MEET THE BOSS AFTER THE JOB IS DONE! AS SOON AS CLARK KENT IS KNOCKED OFF, YOU COLLECT--DIRECT, FROM THE BIG MAN, HIMSELF!

IT'S A DEAL!

HERE'S A TWIST I DIDN'T COUNT ON! HOW CAN I ARRANGE TO MURDER MYSELF?



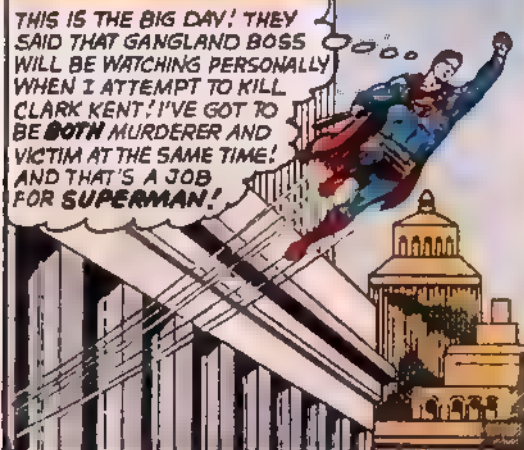


ACTION COMICS



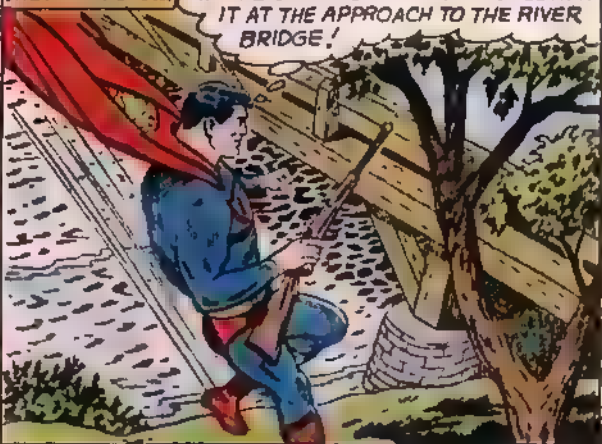
THE NEXT MORNING, AS SUPERMAN STREAKS AWAY FROM THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...

THIS IS THE BIG DAY! THEY SAID THAT GANGLAND BOSS WILL BE WATCHING PERSONALLY WHEN I ATTEMPT TO KILL CLARK KENT! I'VE GOT TO BE BOTH MURDERER AND VICTIM AT THE SAME TIME! AND THAT'S A JOB FOR SUPERMAN!

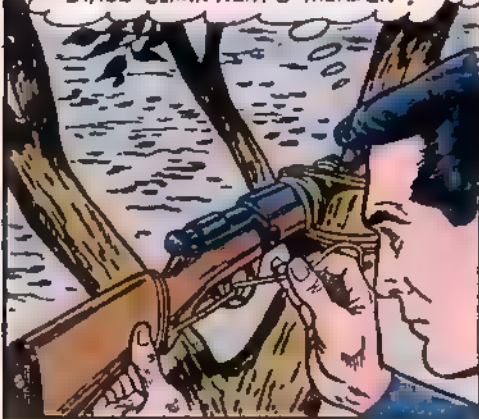


SOON, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF METROPOLIS...

CLARK KENT'S "MURDER" MUST LOOK CONVINCING! I'LL PLANT THIS RIFLE IN THE CROOK OF THAT TREE! I'LL AIM IT AT THE APPROACH TO THE RIVER BRIDGE!



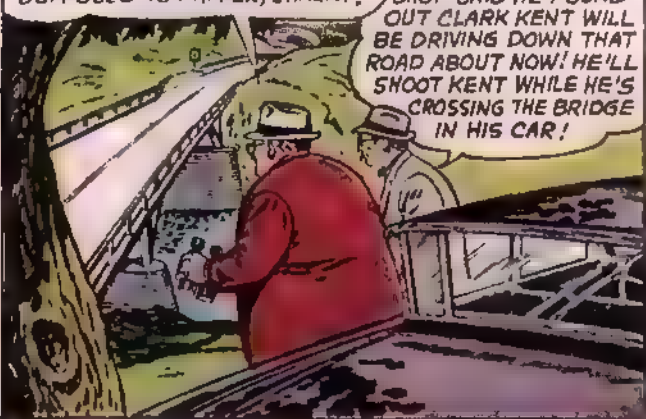
A STRIP OF WET RAWHIDE WILL HOLD THE TRIGGER ALMOST IN FIRING POSITION! ... ONE MORE DETAIL, AND I'LL BE READY TO STAGE CLARK KENT'S "MURDER"!



PRESENTLY, ON A SIDE ROAD OVERLOOKING THE BRIDGE...

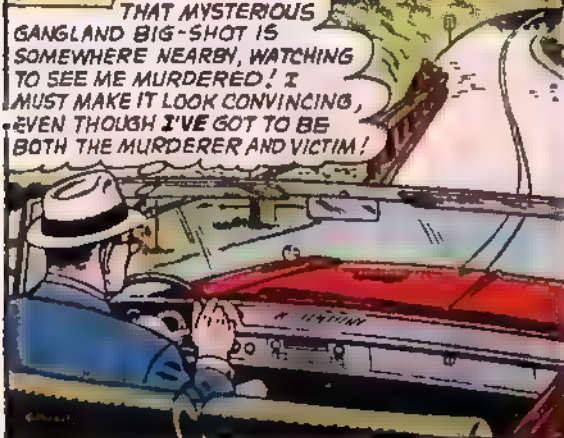
IS THAT THE BRIDGE WHERE IT'S SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN, CHALKY?

RIGHT, KING! "DEAD-SHOT" SAID HE FOUND OUT CLARK KENT WILL BE DRIVING DOWN THAT ROAD ABOUT NOW! HE'LL SHOOT KENT WHILE HE'S CROSSING THE BRIDGE IN HIS CAR!

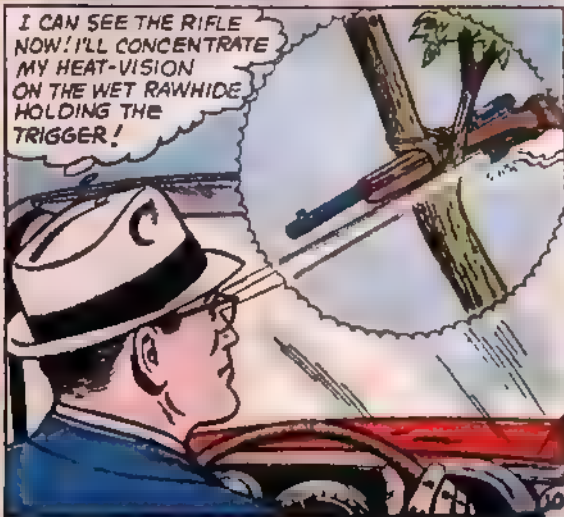


MEANWHILE, SUPERMAN HAS ASSUMED HIS CLARK KENT IDENTITY, AND NOW, DRIVING TOWARD THE BRIDGE...

THAT MYSTERIOUS GANGLAND BIG-SHOT IS SOMEWHERE NEARBY, WATCHING TO SEE ME MURDERED! I MUST MAKE IT LOOK CONVINCING, EVEN THOUGH I'VE GOT TO BE BOTH THE MURDERER AND VICTIM!



I CAN SEE THE RIFLE NOW! I'LL CONCENTRATE MY HEAT-VISION ON THE WET RAWHIDE HOLDING THE TRIGGER!

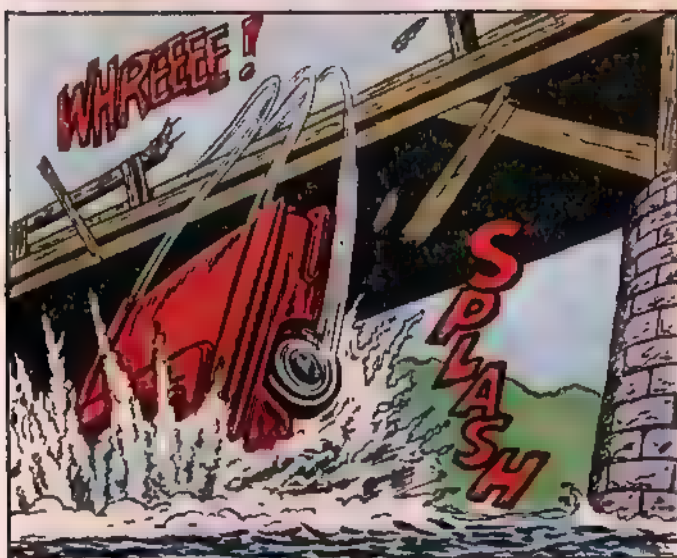
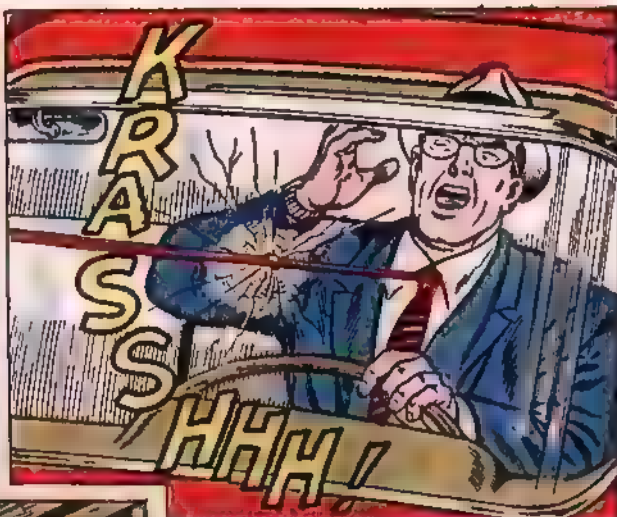




ACTION COMICS

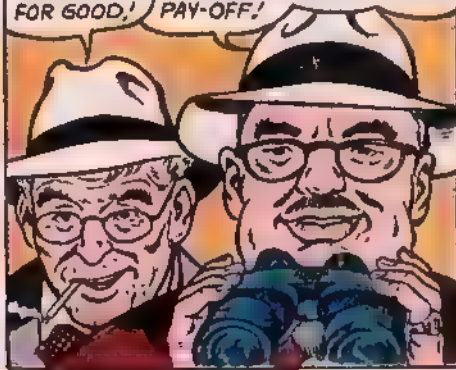


AS THE DRYING RAWHIDE CONTRACTS UNDER THE SEARING HEAT, THE TRIGGER IS PULLED BACK, AND...



"DEAD-SHOT" DANIELS KEPT HIS WORD! HE NAILED CLARK KENT FOR GOOD!

YEAH! THAT NOSEY REPORTER'S AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER WITH A SLUG IN HIS HEART... TELL DANIELS I'LL SEE HIM IN MY OFFICE TOMORROW FOR THE PAY-OFF!



MEANWHILE, ON THE BRIDGE...

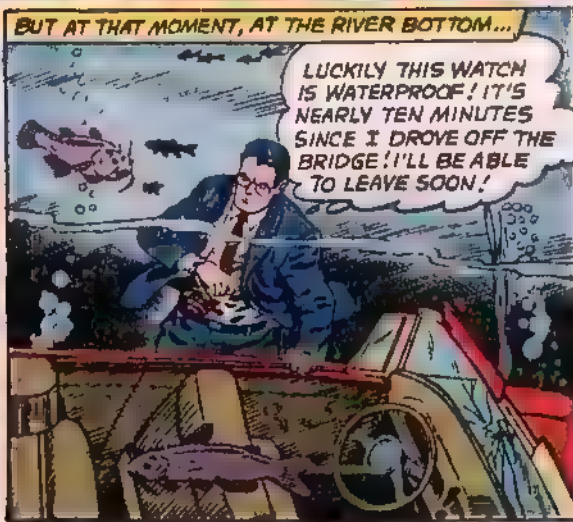
THAT'S WHERE THE CAR WENT OVER, OFFICER! I SAW THE DRIVER STILL SITTING AT THE WHEEL!

TOO LATE TO SAVE HIM NOW! I'LL CALL THE EMERGENCY WAGON! WE'LL NEED GRAPPLING HOOKS TO FIND THE POOR GUY!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, AT THE RIVER BOTTOM...

LUCKILY THIS WATCH IS WATERPROOF! IT'S NEARLY TEN MINUTES SINCE I DROVE OFF THE BRIDGE! I'LL BE ABLE TO LEAVE SOON!



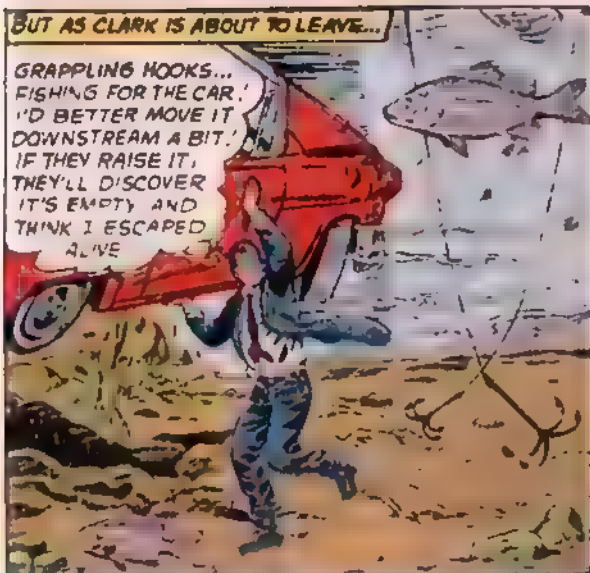


ACTION COMICS



BUT AS CLARK IS ABOUT TO LEAVE...

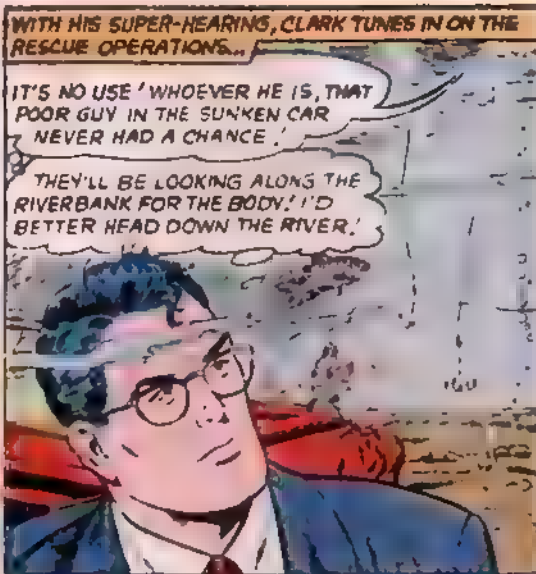
GRAPPLING HOOKS...
FISHING FOR THE CAR!
I'D BETTER MOVE IT
DOWNSTREAM A BIT!
IF THEY RAISE IT,
THEY'LL DISCOVER
IT'S EMPTY AND
THINK I ESCAPED
ALIVE



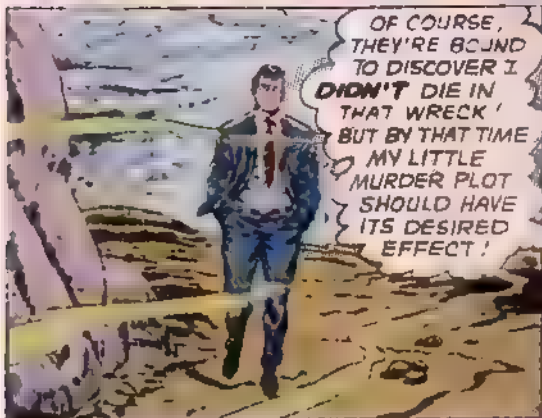
WITH HIS SUPER-HEARING, CLARK TUNES IN ON THE
RESCUE OPERATIONS...

IT'S NO USE 'WHOEVER HE IS, THAT
POOR GUY IN THE SUNKEN CAR
NEVER HAD A CHANCE.'

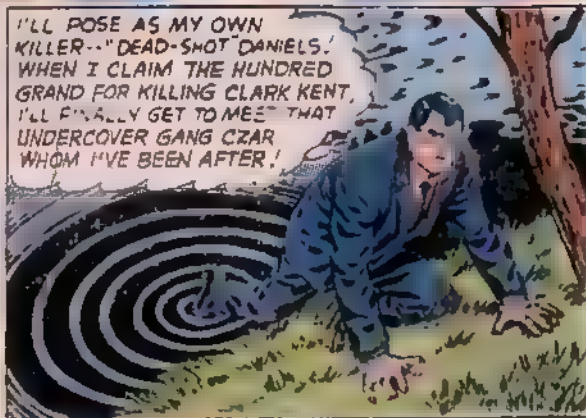
THEY'LL BE LOOKING ALONG THE
RIVERBANK FOR THE BODY! I'D
BETTER HEAD DOWN THE RIVER!



OF COURSE,
THEY'RE BOUND
TO DISCOVER I
DIDN'T DIE IN
THAT WRECK!
BUT BY THAT TIME
MY LITTLE
MURDER PLOT
SHOULD HAVE
ITS DESIRED
EFFECT!



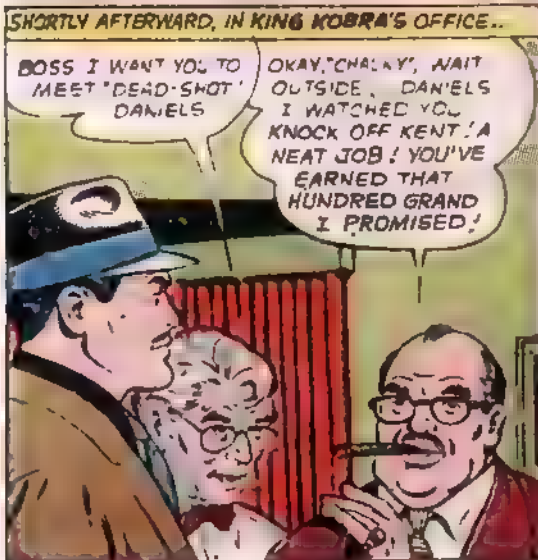
I'LL POSE AS MY OWN
KILLER--"DEAD-SHOT" DANIELS!
WHEN I CLAIM THE HUNDRED
GRAND FOR KILLING CLARK KENT,
I'LL FINALLY GET TO MEET THAT
UNDERCOVER GANG CZAR
WHOM I'VE BEEN AFTER!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, IN KING KOBRA'S OFFICE...

BOSS I WANT YOU TO
MEET "DEAD-SHOT"
DANIELS

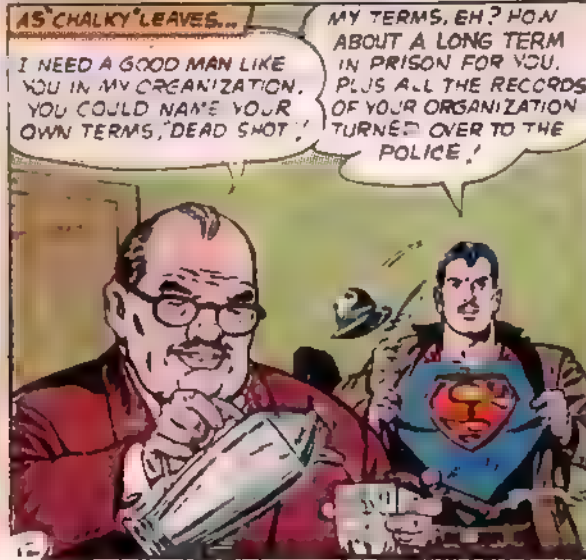
OKAY, "CHALKY", WAIT
OUTSIDE, DANIELS
I WATCHED YOU
KNOCK OFF KENT! A
NEAT JOB! YOU'VE
EARNED THAT
HUNDRED GRAND
I PROMISED!



AS 'CHALKY' LEAVES...

I NEED A GOOD MAN LIKE
YOU IN MY ORGANIZATION.
YOU COULD NAME YOUR
OWN TERMS, 'DEAD SHOT'!

MY TERMS, EH? HOW
ABOUT A LONG TERM
IN PRISON FOR YOU,
PLUS ALL THE RECORDS
OF YOUR ORGANIZATION
TURNED OVER TO THE
POLICE!



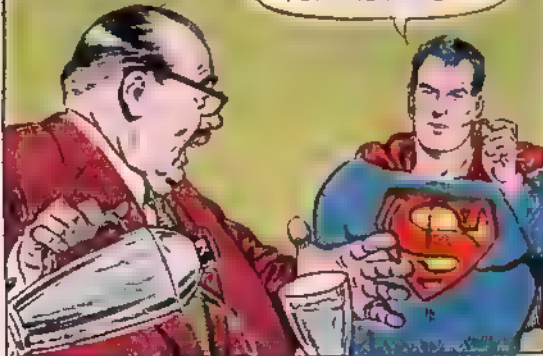


ACTION COMICS

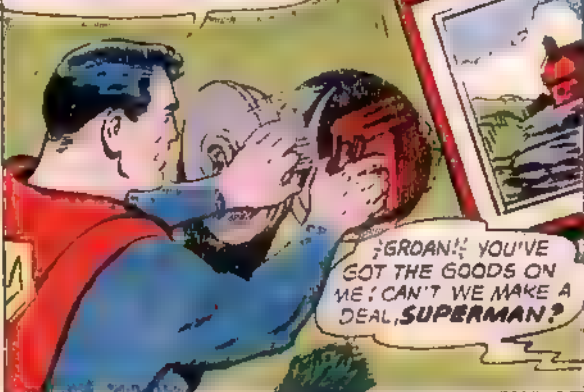


SUPERMAN! THEN YOU WERE DISGUISED AS "DEAD-SHOT" DANIELS! WELL, YOU CAN'T PIN ANYTHING ON ME!

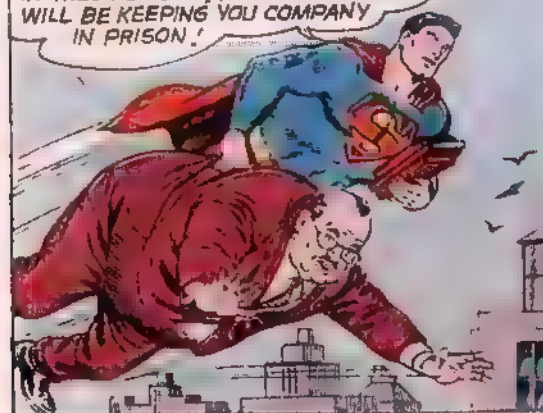
CAN'T I? THE GAME'S UP, KOBRA! I KNOW YOU'RE THE MYSTERIOUS KING-PIN WHO CONTROLS THE UNDERWORLD! AS FOR THE PROOF...



...MY X-RAY VISION REVEALED THAT WALL SAFE HIDDEN BEHIND THE PICTURE! IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, THOSE ARE RECORDS OF YOUR CRIMINAL ORGANIZATION!



NO DEALS, KOBRA! IT'S PROBABLY A LIFE SENTENCE FOR YOU! BUT YOU WON'T BE ALONE! WITH THE EVIDENCE IN THESE BOOKS, YOUR HENCHMEN WILL BE KEEPING YOU COMPANY IN PRISON!



CLARK, THE POLICE JUST REPORTED THEY FISHED YOUR CAR OUT OF THE RIVER! EYE-WITNESSES SAY YOU WERE AT THE WHEEL WHEN IT SANK! HOW DID YOU ESCAPE, UNLESS...



DON'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS, LOIS! IT WAS SUPERMAN DRIVING THE CAR. BUT, HA-HA... HE WAS WEARING MY CLOTHES AT THE TIME!

OH! THAT EXPLAINS IT, OF COURSE! SUPERMAN KNEW ABOUT THE PLOT AGAINST OUR LIFE AND HE TOOK OUR PLACE AS THE NEEDED VICTIM!



WELL, WHAT A -ERO! SNT SUPERMAN JUST WONDERFUL??

DON'T FORGET, LOIS! IT WAS MY ANTI-CRIME ARTICLES WHICH HELPED SMOKE OUT THAT UNDERWORLD BIG-SHOT, KING KOBRA! I DESERVE SOME CREDIT, TOO!



THE END



METROPOLIS MAILBAG

Dear Editor: In the July issue of ACTION Comics you established that whenever a comet passed Earth, it would change Super-Horse into a human being. Therefore, I am wondering if it would be possible for Super-Horse to travel to outer space and chip off a piece of Halley's Comet. Then, he could put it in a box that would shield him from its effects and when he wanted to change into a human, he could open the box. My friends and I would like to see more of Super-Horse in his natural form as Biron, a human being.

Mark Herman, Los Angeles, Calif.

(Comets are composed of countless luminous particles and incandescent gases, so it would be impossible to "chip off" a piece. However, we enjoy seeing Super-Horse as a man as much as you do, so you can count on us to devise some way of "re-humanizing" him again soon.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: When SUPERGIRL and SUPERMAN are talking in private, why don't they use their Kryptonian names, KARA and KAL-EL, in addressing each other? When Superman calls Kara, "Supergirl," it sounds as unnatural as it would be for our President to call his brother "Attorney General Kennedy" instead of "Bobby" when they are talking privately between themselves. Besides, Kara is really a beautiful name and you should use it more often in your stories.

Joe Krynicky, Linden, N.J.

(Agreed! You'll note that TOR-AN, Supergirl's suitor in the story in this issue, endearingly calls her "Kara," even though he is a first-class rat!—Ed.)

Dear Editor: Supergirl is one of your greatest characters, but there is one thing your SUPERGIRL stories don't have enough of, and that is kissing. Kissing is getting so rare in your magazines lately, that you must think it's a crime. And on those few occasions when you do show Supergirl kissing, she's usually either kissing her foster parents or one of her pets. Supergirl is over 18 years old and kissing should be more common at that age rather than rare.

Michael Skok, Buffalo, N.Y.

(Sorry, but Supergirl is an old-fashioned girl and is conservative in the smooching department unless she feels honest, sincere affection for the lucky lad who would seek her lips. In other words, she does not bestow her kisses lightly. As a case in point, we ask you, too, to refer to the story in this issue; it demonstrates that Supergirl has the same emotions as any normal American girl, when she thinks she is in love with her ideal.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: In your sister magazine, ADVENTURE COMICS, readers used to send in "Bits of Bizarro Business," and now they send in "Bits of Legionnaire Business." So how about a similar deal for ACTION COMICS with you inviting readers to send in "Bits of Red Kryptonite Business?" In this new

department, readers can write in and suggest original new ways for Red Kryptonite to affect Superman, Supergirl or Krypto.

Fred Kaplan, Monsey, N.Y.

(We'll go along with your suggestion on a temporary basis. Frankly, we're afraid that there are very few new Red K effects which haven't already been used in our various magazines. According to a recent survey made by Reader Rick Smith of Shaker Hts., Ohio, thus far we have shown Superman and his super-friends subjected to more than 58 different varieties of Red K. The various effects have made them fat, tall, colossal, tiny, two-headed, three-eyed, monster-shaped, insect-shaped, etc. And now that we've issued this warning not to send in "oldies," let's see how ingenious and original some of our readers can be.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: When Superman signs autographs and Clark Kent writes something, couldn't someone compare the writings and find out if both were produced by the same man?

Lois Zoller, Livingston, N.J.

(Superman trained himself long ago to disguise his handwriting so as not to fall into the obvious trap you mention.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: I am reading a biography of Queen Elizabeth II, by Elinor Parker. In the book it says that when Elizabeth was in her teens she owned a white horse called COMET. Is this how you got the name of Supergirl's pet horse?

Ed Herch, San Leandro, Calif.

(An interesting coincidence, but Elizabeth's horse was a mare, while Supergirl's is a stallion. Besides, we selected the name "Comet" from thousands of suggested names sent in by our readers. And we doubt that Beth's horse had a comet-birthmark on its hide.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: In the story, "The Monster From Krypton," you stated that the Drang Egga were launched in missiles to an uninhabited planet. How is this possible when there were no rockets or missiles in use on Krypton until Jor-El made the first one, to send Kal-El to Earth?

Stephen Schumacher, East Peoria, Ill.

(You'd flunk Krypton History if we gave you a quiz. Kryptonian science had mastered the art of sending missiles into orbit long before Jor-El made his model rocket. They used to put their condemned criminals into suspended animation inside missiles and fire them into orbit around Krypton before exile into the Phantom Zone became the accepted form of punishment. They could also send missiles to their nearby moons and to nearby planets which revolved around their red sun.—Ed.)

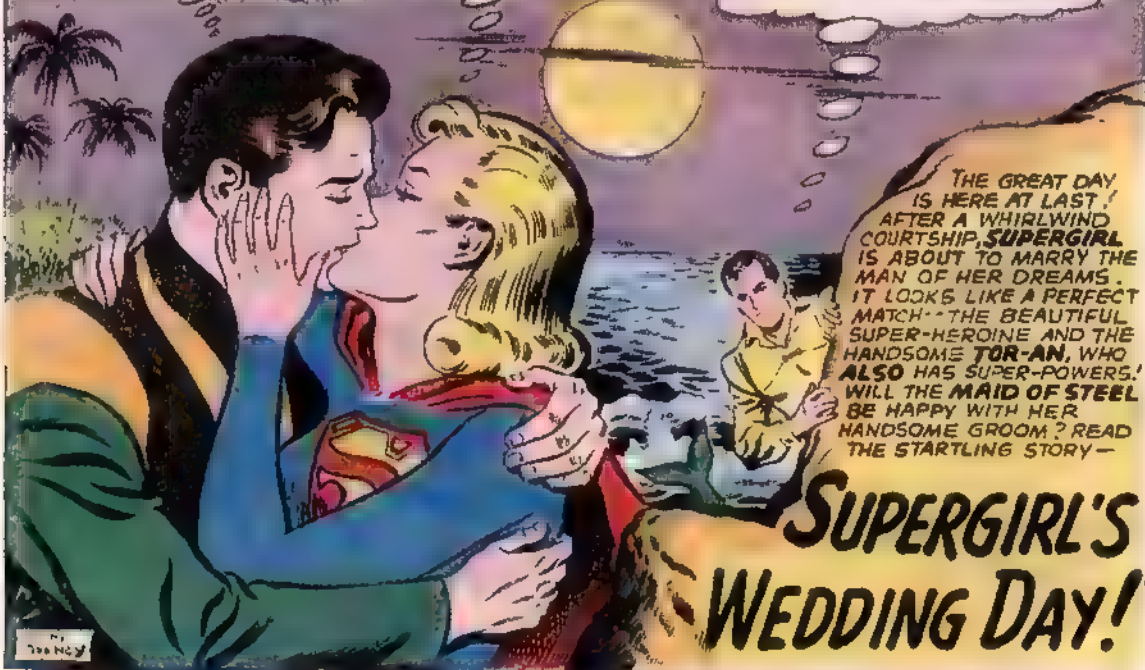
Send all comments on a postal card to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.

SUPERGIRL

HA! SUPERGIRL THINKS I LOVE HER! IF SHE ONLY KNEW I'M MARRYING HER TO GET REVENGE ON SUPERMAN!

HOW HAPPY I'LL BE AS TOR-AN'S WIFE!

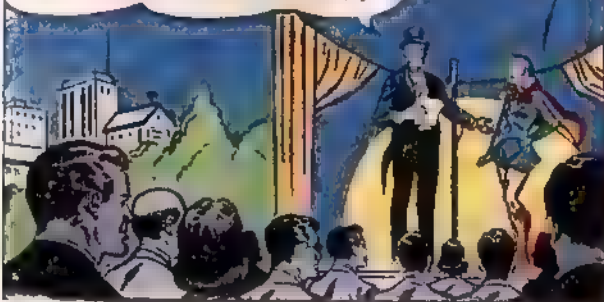
MY TELEPATHIC POWERS SENSE THAT MAN IS EVIL, BUT IF I WARN SUPERGIRL, SHE'LL THINK I'M JEALOUS.



ONE EVENING, AS SUPERGIRL ATTENDS THE ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION OF THE FOUNDING OF MIDVALE, WHERE SHE LIVES SECRETLY AS LINDA LEE DANVERS...

MR. MAYOR, I'D BE HAPPY TO HELP MIDVALE CELEBRATE THIS OCCASION. WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

I WAS THINKING OF SOME SPECTACULAR FIREWORKS! WAIT! I'M GETTING AN INSPIRATION!



AN INSPIRATION... FROM THE MINDS OF THE CRIMINALS IN THE PHANTOM ZONE WHO ARE CONCENTRATING THEIR MENTAL POWERS TO SHAPE THE MAYOR'S THOUGHTS...

TELL SUPERGIRL TO CREATE A HUGE COSMIC FIREBALL, TO RESEMBLE SATURN WITH ITS WHIRLING RINGS!





ACTION COMICS



AS THE TELEPATHIC MESSAGE GETS THROUGH...

CREATE A COSMIC FIREBALL, WITH GLOWING RINGS WHIRLING AROUND IT AT SUPER-SPEED!

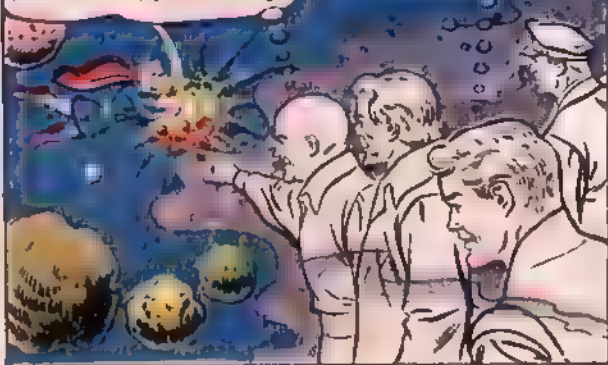
THAT SOUNDS EXCITING! I'LL DO IT AT ONCE, MR. MAYOR!



PRESENTLY, OUT IN SPACE...

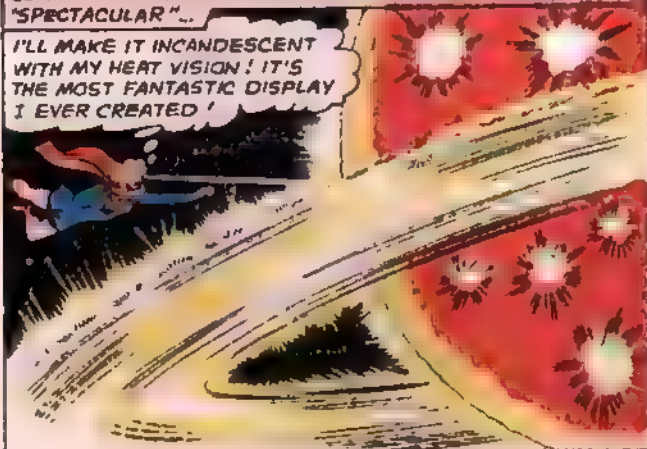
SHE FELL FOR IT! SHE'S GATHERING UP METEORITES AND CRUSHING THEM INTO SPACE DUST! YOUR PLAN MAY WORK, **TOR-AN!**

NATURALLY! I ALWAYS SAID I WAS THE **SMARTEST** CRIMINAL IN THE ZONE, NOT TO MENTION THE **HANDSOMEST!**



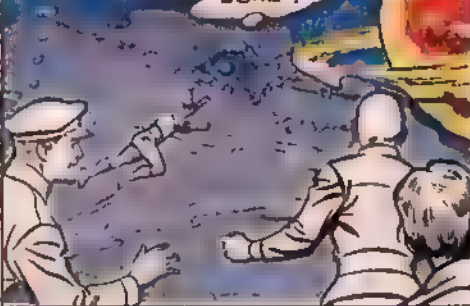
CIRCLING AT SUPER-SPEED, **SUPERSGIRL** SHAPES THE COSMIC DUST CLOUD INTO A GIGANTIC FIREWORKS "SPECTACULAR"...

I'LL MAKE IT INCANDESCENT WITH MY HEAT VISION! IT'S THE MOST FANTASTIC DISPLAY I EVER CREATED!



AN OPENING IN THE ZONE, JUST AS YOU PREDICTED, **TOR-AN!** GET THROUGH BEFORE IT CLOSES! AND REMEMBER YOUR TASK!

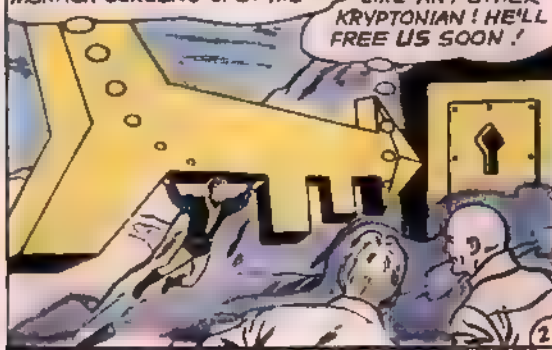
I WON'T FORGET! AS SOON AS I GET MY HANDS ON THE **PHANTOM ZONE** PROJECTOR, I'LL USE IT TO RELEASE ALL OF YOU FROM THE ZONE!



LIBERATED, THE DESPERADO STREAKS TOWARD **SUPERMAN'S** ARCTIC FORTRESS... NOW THAT HE'S OUT OF THE ZONE,

I HAVE THE KEY TO **SUPERMAN'S** HEADQUARTERS WHERE THE PROJECTOR IS KEPT! I MUST GET IT BEFORE THE KANDORIAN MONITOR SCREEN'S SPOT ME!

TOR-AN HAS ACQUIRED SUPER-POWERS JUST LIKE ANY OTHER KRYPTONIAN! HE'LL FREE US SOON!



BUT INSIDE, **SUPERMAN'S** ROBOTS GIVE BATTLE...

STAND ASIDE, TIN MEN! YOU ROBOTS WON'T KEEP ME FROM THAT PROJECTOR!

STOP HIM AT ALL COSTS! MY MEMORY TAPES RECOGNIZE HIM AS A CRIMINAL WHO BELONGS IN THE **PHANTOM ZONE!**



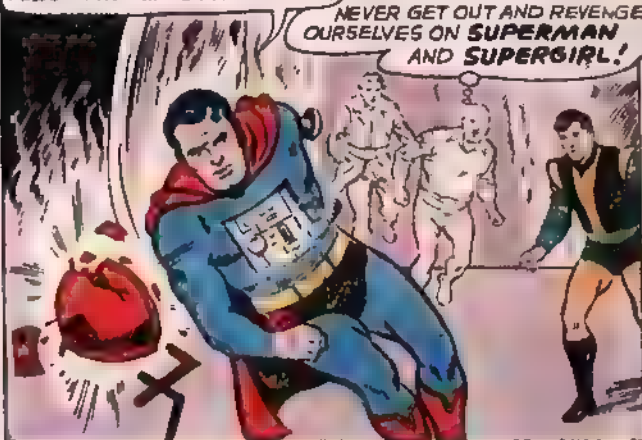


ACTION COMICS



I'M FINISHED... BUT YOUR...
PLAN MUST NOT SUCCEED!
I'LL DESTROY... THE PROJECTOR!

GROAN! THE PROJECTOR
WAS OUR LAST MEANS OF
ESCAPE! NOW WE CAN
NEVER GET OUT AND REVENGE
OURSELVES ON **SUPERMAN**
AND **SUPERGIRL**!



BUT THE CUNNING CRIMINAL GOES TO
WORK AT SUPER-SPEED... YOUR ESCAPE

HAS BEEN FOILED, MY **PHANTOM ZONE**
FRIENDS! BUT I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA ON
HOW TO GET REVENGE AGAINST **SUPERMAN**
AND **SUPERGIRL**! FIRST I MUST SEAL THE
BOTTLE OF **KANDOR**! I'LL USE THE
ELECTRONIC PARTS FROM THESE ROBOTS!



AS THE HELPLESS KANDORIANS WATCH FROM THE
TINY KRYPTONIAN CITY WHICH WAS ONCE SHRUNKEN TO
MICROSCOPIC SIZE BY THE SPACE CRIMINAL, **BRAINIAC**...

KANDORIANS! I KNOW YOUR
MONITORS ARE WATCHING ME!
IF YOU TRY TO EMERGE AND
STOP ME, THIS DEVICE I JUST
MADE WILL ELECTROCUTE
EVERY HUMAN IN YOUR CITY!

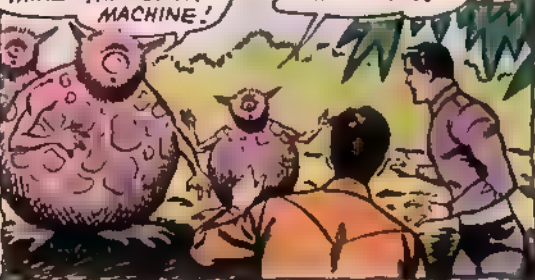
WE HEED YOUR
THREAT, **TOR-AN**! OUR
HISTORY BOOKS
SPEAK OF YOUR
CRIMINAL DEEDS!



"LONG AGO, ON **KRYPTON**, YOU CARRIED OUT
FORBIDDEN EXPERIMENTS TRANSFERRING
THE MINDS OF A KRYPTONIAN FAMILY INTO
THE BODIES OF MONSTERS..."

PLEASE HELP
SOME ONE HELP US,
PLEASE! **TOR-AN** DID
THIS TO US WITH A
MIND-TRANSFER
MACHINE!

PLEASE HELP
ME GET OUT OF THIS
HORRIBLE BODY! I
DON'T WANT TO BE A
MONSTER!



AND THE TIME FOR VENGEANCE
IS HERE! I'M GOING TO
BRING ETERNAL DISGRACE
ON YOUR HEROINE, **SUPERGIRL**,
AND HER COUSIN, **SUPERMAN**!

GROAN! AND
WE CAN'T STOP
HIM! SHOULD
WE TRY TO
ESCAPE, HIS
DEVICE WILL
KILL US ALL!



"FOR YOUR GHASTLY CRIMES YOU WERE
CONDEMNED TO THE TWO-DIMENSIONAL
OF THE **PHANTOM ZONE**, BECAUSE THERE WAS
NO DEATH PENALTY ON **KRYPTON**..."

ALL RIGHT! SENTENCE ME TO
THE **PHANTOM ZONE**, BUT
SOME DAY I'LL HAVE MY
REVENGE ON YOU AND ALL
KRYPTONIANS!





ACTION COMICS



THAT NIGHT, **TOR-AN** SLIPS INTO MIDVALE, AND...

FIRST I MUST ESTABLISH A SECRET IDENTITY IN MIDVALE! HM! MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS THAT FELLOW HAS JUST ARRIVED IN TOWN TO TAKE A JOB AS A SCIENCE TEACHER! THAT FITS RIGHT IN WITH MY PLANS! I'LL STEAL HIS CREDENTIALS, AND MOST OF HIS CLOTHES!



USING A RAILROAD LANTERN...

I'VE HYPNOTIZED HIM BY SPINNING THIS BULL'S-EYE LANTERN AT SUPER-SPEED!

PICK UP YOUR SUITCASES AND FOLLOW ME BEHIND THE RAILROAD STATION!

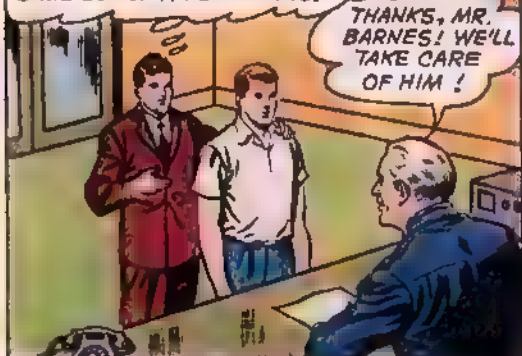
I... WILL... FOLLOW.



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, **TOR-AN**, IN HIS NEW IDENTITY, TURNS OVER THE STRANGER TO THE POLICE...

I'M MICHAEL BARNES, A NEW TEACHER AT MIDVALE HIGH! I FOUND THIS POOR FELLOW WANDERING IN A DAZE!

I USED MY OWN KRYPTONIAN TECHNIQUE TO PUT HIM INTO A HYPNOTIC COMA! HE WON'T COME OUT OF IT FOR WEEKS!



THANKS, MR. BARNES! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

THE NEXT DAY, AT MIDVALE HIGH...

STUDENTS! THIS IS MICHAEL BARNES, YOUR NEW SCIENCE TEACHER!

GOOD MORNING, CLASS!

THERE'S **SUPERSGIRL** NOW IN HER DISGUISE AS LINDA LEE DANVERS! HA! HA! SHE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE HIDDEN UNDER A SECRET IDENTITY. NOW TO BEGIN MY CAMPAIGN!



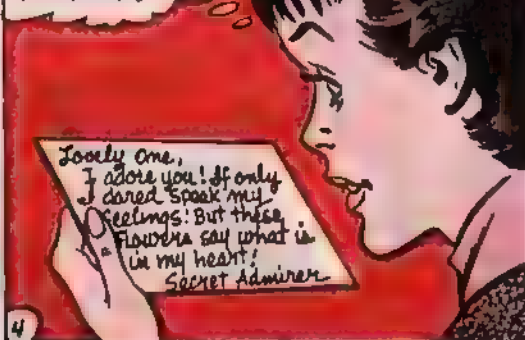
THE FOLLOWING MORNING, A MYSTERIOUS GIFT ARRIVES AT THE DANVERS' HOME...

WHY, LINDA! THIS BOUQUET WAS SENT TO YOU! SUCH EXOTIC BLOOMS! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THEM!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, MOTHER! I RECOGNIZE THEM AS FLOWERS FROM THE PLANET **FLORIDAR**! I WONDER WHO SENT THEM? WAIT, I'LL READ THE CARD!



A SECRET ADMIRER! HOW THRILLING! WHO CAN IT BE? WHERE DID HE GET THESE MAGNIFICENT FLOWERS?

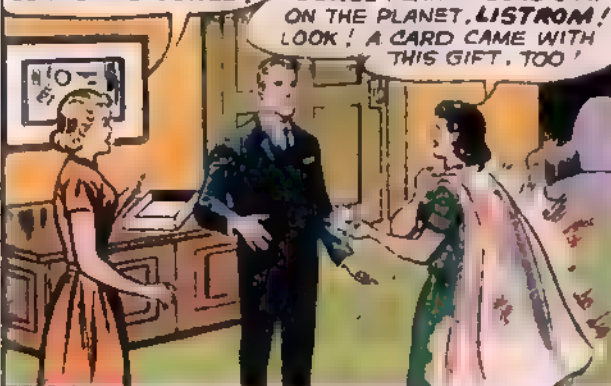


Loosely one,
I adore you! If only I dared speak my feelings! But these flowers say what is in my heart!
Secret Admirer

A DAY LATER, ANOTHER ANONYMOUS GIFT ARRIVES...

IT'S A CAPE! AND WHAT GLOWING, SHIMMERING COLORS! IT'S LIKE ONE GLITTERING JEWEL!

I RECOGNIZE THESE FIBERS, MOTHER! THEY COME FROM THE RARE JEWEL PLANT FOUND ONLY ON THE PLANET, **LISTRON**! LOOK! A CARD CAME WITH THIS GIFT, TOO!



"MY DEAREST! I'VE ROAMED THE UNIVERSE AND MANY BEAUTIES HAVE I SEEN, BUT NONE LIKE YOU. IF ONLY I WERE WORTHY OF YOU. YOUR SECRET ADMIRER." ANOTHER MESSAGE FROM MY UNKNOWN ADMIRER! HE MUST BE SOME ONE OUT OF THIS WORLD TO OBTAIN SUCH RARE GIFTS FROM ME! BUT WHY DOES HE SAY HE'S NOT WORTHY OF ME?



THEN ONE DAY IN SCHOOL, AS THE NEW TEACHER ILLUSTRATES A PROBLEM...

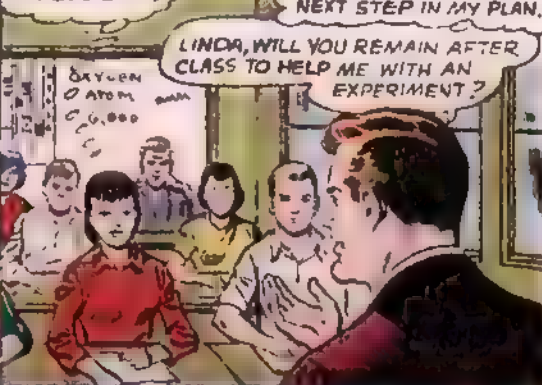
SO IT IS SCIENTIFICALLY POSSIBLE FOR A WHOLE CITY TO TRAVEL THROUGH SPACE IF IT WERE SURROUNDED BY A BUBBLE OF OXYGEN TO HELP ITS INHABITANTS TO BREATHE!

GASP! HE DREW AN EXACT SKETCH OF **ARGO CITY**, WHERE I WAS BORN! GULP! IT'S PROBABLY ONLY A COINCIDENCE!



HE'S A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST, AND HANDSOME, TOO! I WONDER IF HE COULD BE THE ONE WHO NO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

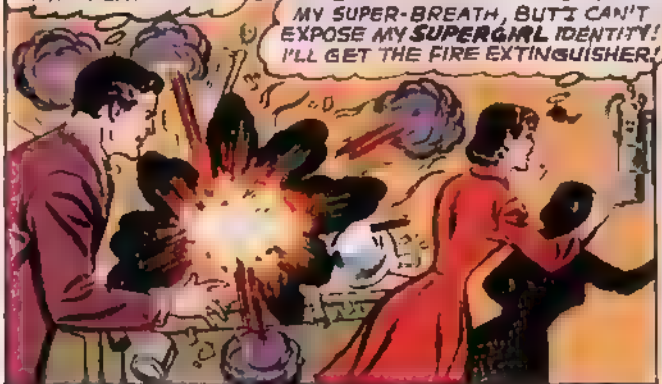
THAT DRAWING MADE HER THINK! NOW THAT I'VE GOT HER HOOKED, I'M READY FOR THE NEXT STEP IN MY PLAN.



DUPED BY **TOR-AN**'S CUNNING, LINDA REMAINS AFTER CLASS. BUT IN THE MIST OF AN EXPERIMENT...

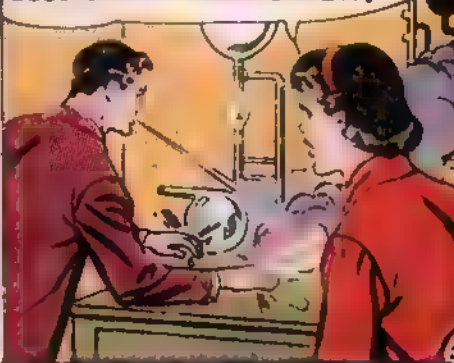
I IGNITED THAT EXPLOSIVE DELIBERATELY WITH A FLASH OF MY HEAT-VISION!

THAT BLAST! IT CAME WITHOUT WARNING! I COULD BLOW OUT THE FLAMES WITH MY SUPER-BREATH, BUT I CAN'T EXPOSE MY **SUPERGIRL** IDENTITY! I'LL GET THE FIRE EXTINGUISHER!



BUT AN INSTANT LATER...

MR. BARNES! YOU'VE PUT OUT THE FLAMES WITH A WEE PUFF OF BREATH! AND YOU'RE CRUSHING THE FLAMING EMBERS WITH YOUR BARE HANDS! GOOD GRIEF, YOU'RE **SUPER**!





ACTION COMICS



YES, I'M SUPER, TOO... AS YOU CAN SEE FROM MY COSTUME, LINDA! OR SHOULD I SAY **SUPERGIRL!**

CHOKES! THEN YOU **KNOW** MY REAL IDENTITY! SO YOU MUST BE THE ONE WHO SENT ME THOSE RARE GIFTS WHICH COULD ONLY BE FOUND ON DISTANT WORLDS!



BUT WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DO YOU COME FROM? PLEASE! I MUST KNOW!

I AM **TOR-AN**, A NATIVE OF **KRYPTON!** PLEASE, LINDA, LET'S CHANGE TO OUR SUPER-IDENTITIES AND FLY OFF SOMEWHERE WHERE I CAN TELL YOU THE REST!

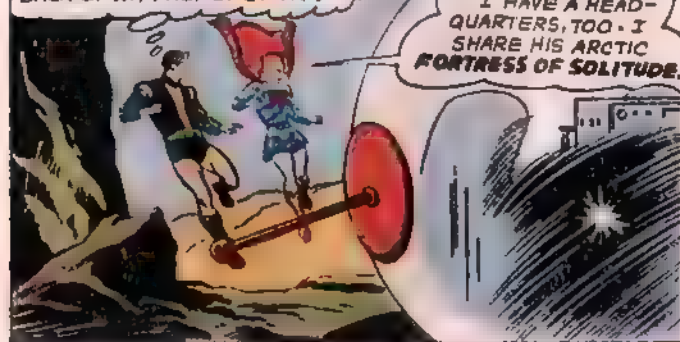


SOON, TWO COLORFUL FIGURES STREAK OUT TO A REMOTE HILLSIDE CAVERN...

THAT CAPSULE IS MY HEADQUARTERS! I CARRY IT WITH ME THROUGH SPACE WHEREVER I GO! I LEFT IT IN THIS CAVE WHEN I ARRIVED ON EARTH!

HA! HA! IT'S A FAKE I CREATED TO BACK UP MY PHONEY STORY!

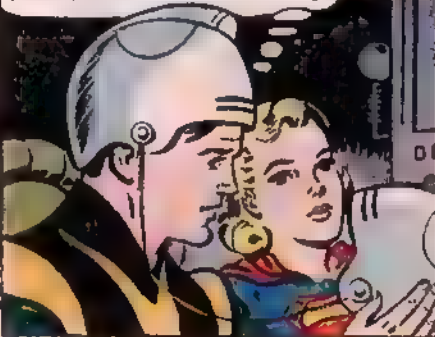
SUPERMAN AND I HAVE A HEAD-QUARTERS, TOO. I SHARE HIS ARCTIC **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE.**



PRESENTLY, INSIDE THE CAPSULE...

HERE, PUT ON THIS HELMET! IT'S ADJUSTED TO MY BRAIN WAVES! YOU CAN TUNE IN ON MY MEMORIES AND LEARN ALL ABOUT MY ORIGIN!

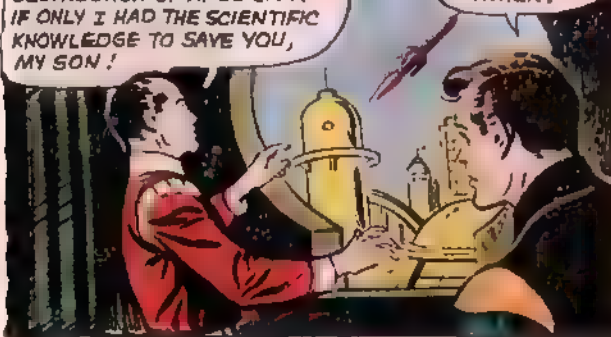
ACTUALLY, IT'S A THOUGHT-TRANSFER DEVICE BY WHICH I CAN TRANSMIT SCENES AND IMPRESSIONS INTO HER BRAIN, THUS CREATING A FAKE HISTORY OF THE PAST!



"MY FATHER WAS **VAC-AN**, A SCIENTIST OF **ARGO CITY** WHO ADMIRERD YOUR FATHER, WHEN OUR CITY'S DOOM WAS NEAR AND YOU WERE LAUNCHED TO SAFETY..."

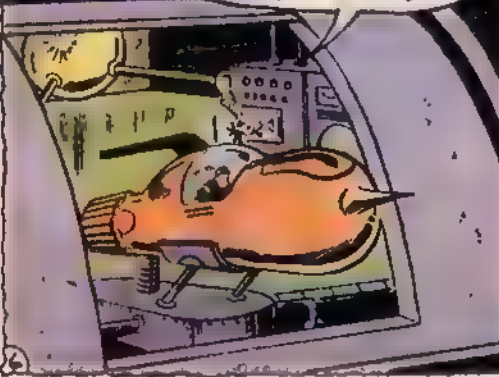
ZOR-EL JUST SAVED HIS CHILD FROM THE COMING DESTRUCTION OF **ARGO CITY!** IF ONLY I HAD THE SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE TO SAVE YOU, MY SON!

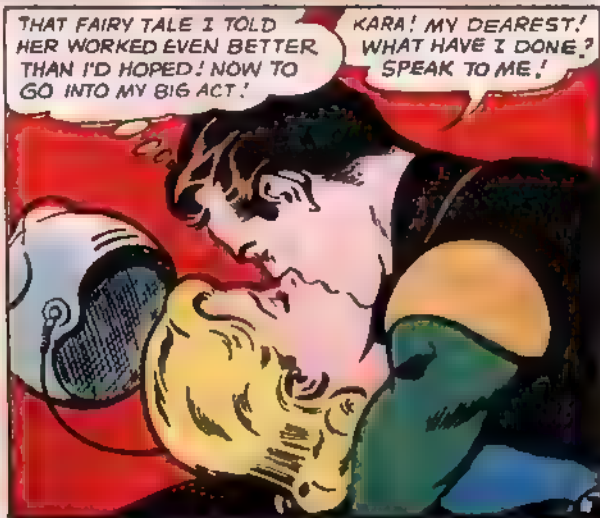
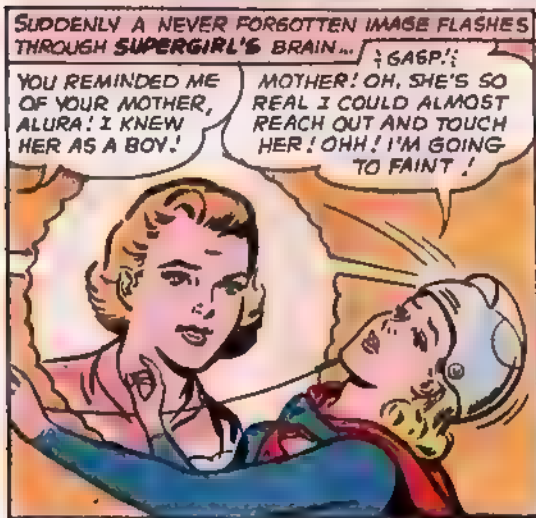
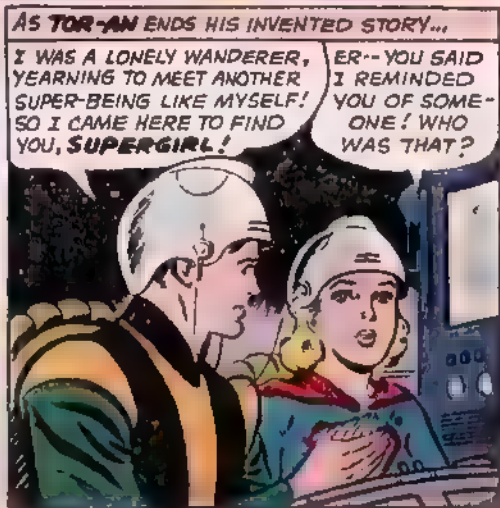
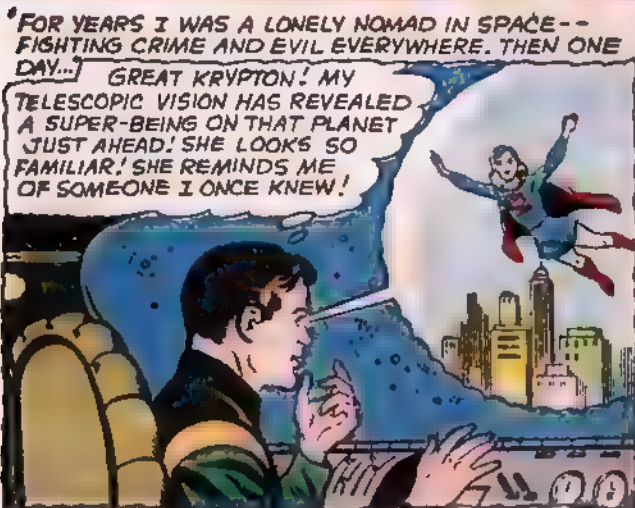
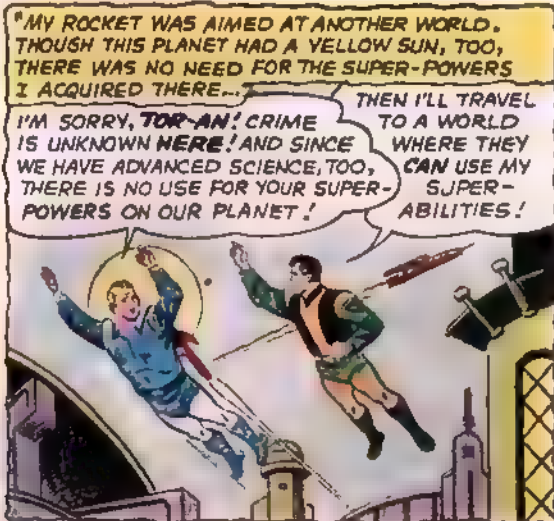
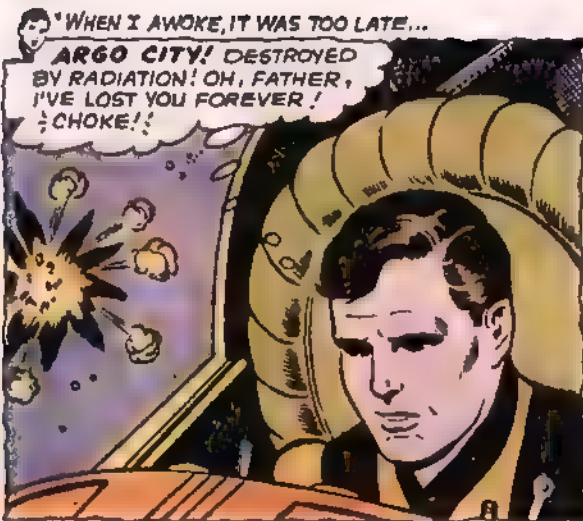
I WOULD REFUSE TO LEAVE YOU, FATHER!



"BUT MY FATHER DEvised A CRUDE ROCKET AND THEN DRUGGED ME SO HE COULD PLACE ME INSIDE..."

GOODBYE, MY SON! I MUST SAVE YOU IN SPITE OF YOURSELF!



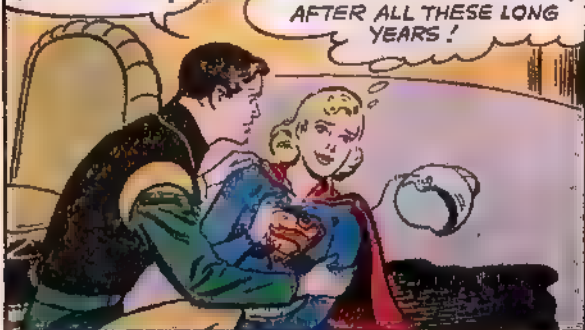


THE KISS AWAKENS SUPERGIRL, AND...

I'M SORRY! BUT WHEN I SAW YOU FAINT I BECAME FRIGHTENED! I WAS CARRIED AWAY BY MY EMOTIONS! YOU MUST FORGIVE ME!

I-I UNDERSTAND, TOR-AN!

HE CALLED ME, KARA... THAT'S MY OLD KRYPTONIAN NAME! THEN HE REMEMBERED ME TOO, AFTER ALL THESE LONG YEARS!



TOR-AN, I MUST GO NOW... BUT I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY FOSTER PARENTS! WHY NOT JOIN US FOR DINNER TOMORROW? THEY'D BE GLAD TO MEET SOMEONE ELSE FROM ARGO CITY!

I'D BE HONORED TO COME, SUPERGIRL!



THE NEXT NIGHT, AT THE DANVERS' HOME...

A DELICIOUS MEAL, MRS. DANVERS! I THINK I'LL HELP LINDA WITH THE DISHES!

ER... THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY!

HA, HA! IF HE ONLY KNEW THAT LINDA CAN WASH THOSE DISHES AT SUPER-SPEED!

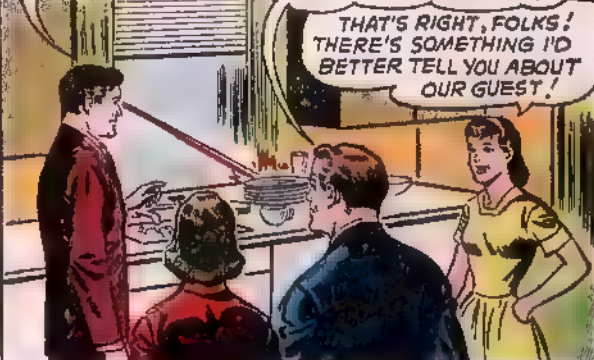


BUT MOMENTS LATER, IN THE KITCHEN...

I INSIST ON HELPING! IT'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL! I CAN DRY THOSE DISHES IN AN INSTANT!

GREAT SCOTT! HE JUST GLANCED AT THOSE DISHES AND THEY DRIED! HE MUST HAVE USED HEAT-VISION! HE'S SUPER!

THAT'S RIGHT, FOLKS! THERE'S SOMETHING I'D BETTER TELL YOU ABOUT OUR GUEST!



AFTER LINDA EXPLAINS...

YES, I TOO WAS AN ORPHAN FROM ARGO CITY! BUT IT'S WONDERFUL TO KNOW THAT KARA FOUND SUCH SPLENDID FOSTER-PARENTS TO LOOK AFTER HER!

TOR-AN... I'M SO GLAD SUPERGIRL FOUND YOU! I ALWAYS WANTED HER TO MEET A SUPER-BEING OF HER OWN AGE!



BUT GLOATING EYES WATCH AS TOR-AN SAYS GOOD NIGHT WITH A KISS...

HE LOVES ME! I KNOW IT! OH, I'M SURE I'VE FINALLY FOUND THE BIG ROMANCE OF MY LIFE!

HA, HA! THE SILLY FOOL IS FALLING FOR HIS ROMANCE ACT! HE'S GOT HER HEAD SPINNING!



*NOTE: THOUGH MUCH OLDER THAN SUPERGIRL, TOR-AN DOESN'T SHOW IT, SINCE NO ONE AGE WOULD IN THE PHANTOM ZONE-EDITOR.

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE SCHEMING CRIMINAL SHOWERS ATTENTIONS ON **SUPERGIRL'S FOSTER PARENTS...**

HERE...A GIFT FOR THE PARENT OF THE LOVELIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD! THIS FLUID I DEVELOPED WILL TAKE TWENTY YEARS OFF YOUR AGE!



GASP! YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS, TOR-AN! I MUST TRY IT AT ONCE!

A STARTLING INSTANT LATER... AND SOME DAY, SOON, PERHAPS I'LL FIND A WAY TO MAKE YOU BOTH **SUPER**, TOO!

GULP! HE'S RIGHT! WE'VE RECAPTURED OUR **LOST YOUTH!**



THEY FELL FOR IT! HA, HA! THE EFFECTS OF THAT PHONEY YOUTH SERUM WON'T LAST MORE THAN A COUPLE OF WEEKS!

SOON, THE WHIRLWIND COURTSHIP COMES TO THE INEVITABLE CONCLUSION.../ WE'LL BE

THEN YOU'LL MARRY ME? OH, DARLING, NAME THE DAY AND MAKE IT SOON! I CAN'T WAIT!

I MUST PUT THIS SCHEME OVER BEFORE **SUPERMAN** RETURNS TO EARTH!



MARRIED AT THE END OF THE MONTH, DEAREST! I'M THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD!

AND WHEN THE DANVERS HEAR THE NEWS...

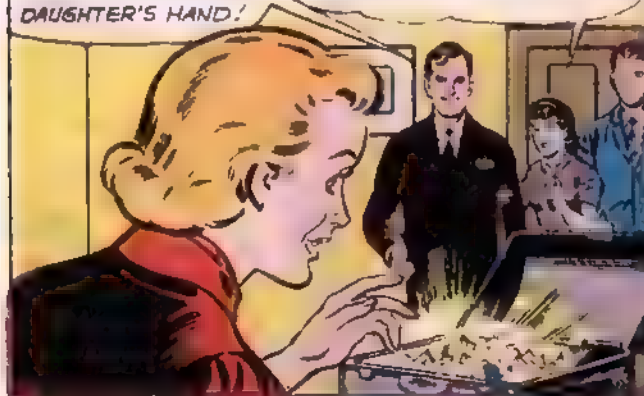
I'M SO GLAD, DEAR! I'M SURE TOR-AN WILL MAKE THE PERFECT SON-IN-LAW!

NOT YET, MRS. DANVERS... NOT BEFORE I PRESENT YOU WITH THE TRADITIONAL KRYPTONIAN DOWRY!

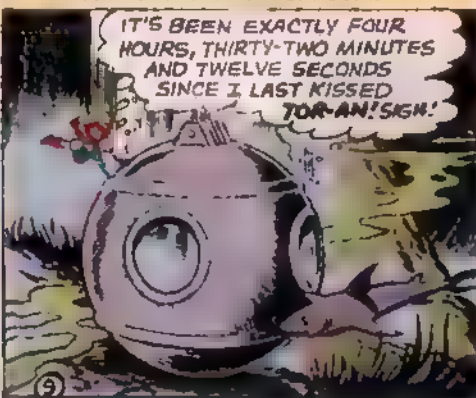


ACCORDING TO THE OLD KRYPTONIAN CUSTOM, I MUST OFFER YOU THIS BOX OF FIRE-CRYSTALS IN RETURN FOR YOUR DAUGHTER'S HAND!

THOSE GLOWING GEMS ARE THE MOST VALUABLE IN THE UNIVERSE! 'SIGH' I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN THAT LOVELY KRYPTONIAN BRIDAL CUSTOM.



BUT DAYDREAMS INTERFERE WITH **SUPER-GIRL'S** DUTIES...ONE DAY, AS SHE LOWERS SOME EXPLORERS IN A BATHYSOPHERE SO THAT THEY CAN PHOTOGRAPH MARINE LIFE IN AN OCEAN CHASM...



IT'S BEEN EXACTLY FOUR HOURS, THIRTY-TWO MINUTES AND TWELVE SECONDS SINCE I LAST KISSED TOR-AN! SIGH!

MEANWHILE, PANIC REIGNS INSIDE THE UNDERSEA CRAFT...

WE'RE AT 25,000 FEET! THE HULL CAN'T TAKE THIS PRESSURE! WE'RE BEGINNING TO LEAK!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S WRONG WITH **SUPERGIRL!** SHE SHOULD'VE STOPPED LOWERING US AT 15,000 FEET, AS I ASKED HER!

BUT LUCKILY, **JERRO** THE MERMAN DETECTS THE PANIC INSIDE THE VESSEL AND WARNS **SUPERGIRL** TELEPATHICALLY...

SUPERGIRL, THIS IS YOUR FRIEND, **JERRO**, FROM ATLANTIS! BE CAREFUL! YOU'VE GOT THAT BATHYSPHERE AT A DANGEROUS DEPTH! RAISE IT AT ONCE, BEFORE THE WATER PRESSURE CRUSHES IT!

OH! I WAS DAY-DREAMING! I'LL TAKE IT TO A SAFE LEVEL IMMEDIATELY

LATER, AFTER THE BATHYSPHERE IS RETURNED TO THE SURFACE...

SUPERGIRL, THIS ROMANCE HAS TURNED YOUR HEAD! FRANKLY, I DON'T LIKE **TOR-AN**! I SENSE SOMETHING WRONG ABOUT HIM, BUT I CAN'T TELL WHAT IT IS! WHY NOT HOLD UP THE WEDDING UNTIL **SUPERMAN** COMES BACK TO EARTH?

NONSENSE, **JERRO**! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH MY SWEETHEART!

I WONDER IF **JERRO** IS JEALOUS?

BUT SOON ANOTHER LOYAL FRIEND WARNS **SUPERGIRL** TELEPATHICALLY...

I TELL YOU, **SUPERGIRL**, THERE'S SOMETHING EVIL ABOUT **TOR-AN**! I TRIED TO READ HIS THOUGHTS, BUT HE BLOCKED MY TELEPATHIC POWERS! DELAY THE WEDDING UNTIL **SUPERMAN** RETURNS.

COMET, YOU JUST RESENT **TOR-AN** BECAUSE I LOVE HIM!

BUT THE WARNINGS TAKE EFFECT ON **SUPERGIRL**, AND...

TOR-AN, DEAR, CAN'T WE WAIT WITH THE WEDDING? I'D LIKE MY COUSIN **SUPERMAN** TO BE PRESENT!

OF COURSE, MY DEAR! I'D BE HONORED TO HAVE HIM THERE!

I'VE BEEN EXPECTING THIS! I'VE ALREADY PREPARED PLANS TO HOO-WINK HER.

SUDDENLY...

LOOK, DEAR! IT'S **SUPERMAN**!

HI, **SUPERGIRL**! I'VE RETURNED TO EARTH! I HEARD ABOUT YOUR WEDDING ON THE SPACE MONITOR! CONGRATULATIONS!

HA, HA! I FOOLED HER COMPLETELY! SHE'S TALKING TO A CHEMICAL ANDROID I CREATED. I USED THE ROBOTS I WRECKED IN **SUPERMAN'S** FORTRESS AS A MODEL!

AS THE ANDROID OPERATES ACCORDING TO ORDERS...

KARA, I WOULD LIKE YOU TO USE THE FORTRESS FOR THE WEDDING! I'LL ARRANGE FOR THE HIGH ELDER OF KANDOR TO PERFORM THE CEREMONY ACCORDING TO OLD KRYPTONIAN CUSTOMS!

THANKS, COUSIN SUPERMAN!

I WARNED THE ELDER TO PERFORM THE MARRIAGE OR I'D DESTROY THE BOTTLE CITY OF KANDOR!



THEN AT LAST, THE DAY OF THE WEDDING...

I'LL GO AHEAD TO THE FORTRESS, DEAR! I WANT TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING IS ARRANGED!

FINE, DARLING! I'LL GO THROUGH YOUR SECRET TUNNEL AND BRING YOUR FOSTER-PARENTS!

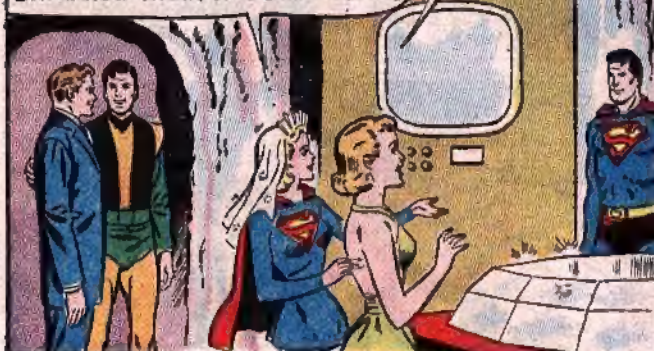
MY SUPERMAN ANDROID IS AT THE FORTRESS! HE'LL KEEP HER FROM GETTING TOO SUSPICIOUS, IF SHE SPOTS ANYTHING WRONGS!



SOON, AT THE FORTRESS, AS THE GUESTS ARRIVE...

EVERYTHING IS READY, MOTHER! THIS IS THE JEWEL OF TRUTH AND HONOR ON WHICH THE BRIDE AND GROOM STAND WHEN THEY EXCHANGE THEIR WEDDING VOWS.

HOW BEAUTIFUL, MY DEAR!



SHORTLY, THE ANCIENT KRYPTONIAN MARRIAGE CEREMONY BEGINS...

IN THE NAME OF TRUTH AND HONOR I DECLARE THE MARRIAGE VOWS BINDING UPON YOU! FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, THROUGHOUT ALL TIME AND SPACE, EVEN UNTIL ETERNITY...



AND NOW LET THE MAID, KARA, OTHERWISE KNOWN AS SUPERGIRL, EXCHANGE THE WEDDING RINGS WITH HER SPOUSE, TOR-AN, CITIZEN OF ARGO CITY!

SNIFF! WHAT A LOVELY CEREMONY!



BUT AS THE RINGS ARE EXCHANGED...

AND NOW THE WEDDING KISS, TO SEAL THE VOWS!

KISS YOU, SUPERGIRL? NEVER! I HATE YOU AND EVERYTHING YOU STAND FOR! I'M THE WORST CRIMINAL WHO EVER ESCAPED THE PHANTOM ZONE! I MARRIED YOU OUT OF HATRED AND REVENGE!



AS THE WIFE OF A CRIMINAL, YOU'LL BE DISGRACED FOREVER! AND SINCE KRYPTONIAN LAW FORBIDS DIVORCE, YOUR COUSIN **SUPERMAN** WILL ALWAYS BE RELATED TO A SUPER-VILLAIN!

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, **TOR-AN**! YOU SEE, YOU **NEVER** MARRIED **SUPERGIRL**!



NEXT MOMENT... I AM REALLY **SATURN GIRL** OF THE **LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES**. I USED MAKE-UP CHEMICALS OF THE FUTURE TO DISGUISE MYSELF AS A DOUBLE OF THE GIRL YOU THOUGHT YOU MARRIED! THEREFORE THE CEREMONY WAS ILLEGAL!

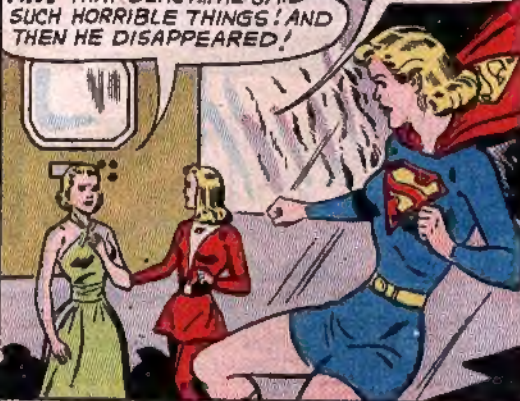
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT'S HAPPENING?... I'M VANISHING...



SECONDS LATER, AS THE REAL SUPERGIRL APPEARS...

DAUGHTER, I'M SO GLAD YOU DIDN'T MARRY **TOR-AN**! THAT BEAST... HE SAID SUCH HORRIBLE THINGS! AND THEN HE DISAPPEARED!

I'LL EXPLAIN, MRS. DANVERS!



WORRIED ABOUT **SUPERGIRL'S** ROMANCE, HER TELEPATHIC FRIENDS CONCENTRATED THEIR MENTAL POWERS TO SEND ME A MESSAGE FAR INTO THE FUTURE!

ATTENTION, **SATURN GIRL**! **SUPERGIRL** MAY BE IN DANGER! PLEASE COME AT ONCE! **SUPER-HORSE**, **LORI** AND **JERRO** CALLING!

I WILL COME AT ONCE, MY FRIENDS! I WILL ENTER MY TIME-TRAVEL BUBBLE NOW!



PRESENTLY, AFTER I ARRIVED IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY...

THAT'S RIGHT, **SATURN GIRL**! OUR MENTAL POWERS DETECT THAT **TOR-AN** IS EVIL, BUT HE'S PUT UP A TELEPATHIC BLOCK TO KEEP US FROM DISCOVERING HIS PLANS!

DON'T WORRY! MY TELEPATHIC ABILITIES ARE THE MOST POWERFUL OF ALL TIME! I'LL USE THEM TO READ **TOR-AN'S** INNERMOST SECRETS!



PROBING **TOR-AN'S** EVIL MIND WAS CHILD'S PLAY TO ME! I REPORTED MY DISCOVERIES TO **SUPERGIRL** AT ONCE...

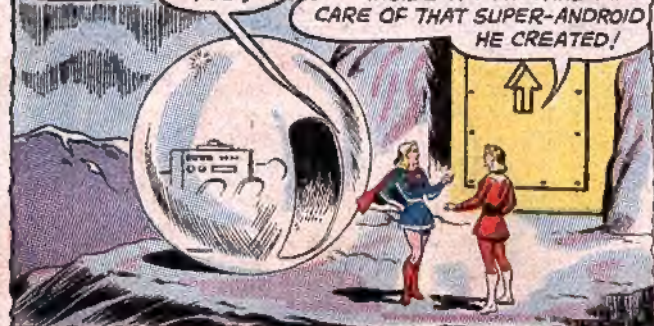
I'VE TUNED IN ON HIM AGAIN! THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! **TOR-AN** IS AN ESCAPED CRIMINAL FROM THE **PHANTOM ZONE**. HE USED A **SUPERMAN** ANDROID TO FOOL YOU! HE'S SEEKING REVENGE ON YOU AND **SUPERMAN**!



"THOUGH HER HEART WAS BREAKING, **SUPERGIRL** AGREED TO COOPERATE. I PLANNED TO GO THROUGH WITH THE CEREMONY DISGUISED AS HER DOUBLE."

BUT **TOR-AN** HAS SUPER-POWERS! IF HE DISCOVERS YOUR PLAN, HE MAY DESTROY YOU!

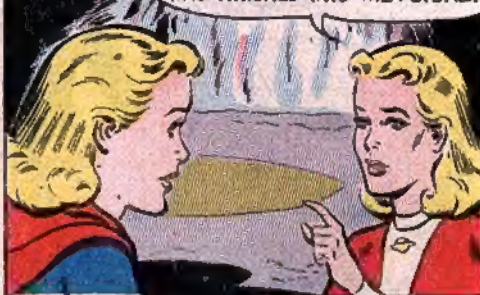
I DOUBT IT, **SUPERGIRL**! I'LL PREPARE A TRAP HE CAN'T ESCAPE. NOW, COME INSIDE WITH ME AND TAKE CARE OF THAT SUPER-ANDROID HE CREATED!



ACTUALLY, THE JEWEL OF HONOR ON WHICH **TOR-AN** STOOD WAS A **TIME-TRAVEL DEVICE** WHICH I CREATED SECRETLY AT SUPER-SPEED!

THE CONTROLS WERE TUNED TO THE RING WHICH I GAVE **TOR-AN**! AS SOON AS I STEPPED OFF THE

"JEWEL", I WORKED THE CONTROLS SO THAT HE WAS WHISKED INTO THE FUTURE!



AT THIS MOMENT **TOR-AN** IS A PRISONER IN A KRYPTONITE CAGE, SOMEWHERE IN THE FUTURE, AND HE'LL WAIT THERE UNTIL **SUPERMAN** AND I RETURN HIM INTO THE **PHANTOM ZONE**!



LATER, AFTER THE THREAT TO **KANDOR** IS REMOVED, AND **SUPERGIRL** RESUMES HER **LINDA LEE** IDENTITY...

I KNOW YOU'RE HEARTBROKEN, DEAR! BUT YOU'RE LUCKY YOU FOUND OUT IN TIME!

IT WAS ALL FOR THE BEST, MOM! SOME DAY, I'LL FIND THE MAN OF MY DREAMS!



YES, THERE'S STILL A CHANCE FOR SOME OF **SUPERGIRL'S** ADMIRERS LIKE **JERRO**, **DICK MALVERNE** AND **BIRON**, WHOSE HEARTS HAVE BEEN CAPTIVATED BY THE BEAUTIFUL **SUPERSIRL**. TIME WILL TELL!

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Uranus No. 6)

YAVKXMOXR GJUVZY G

XKGR YAVKX-HGHE OT

ZNK TKDZ OYYAKI

SUPERMAN,

c/o ACTION COMICS

575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the **SUPERMEN of AMERICA**. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME.....

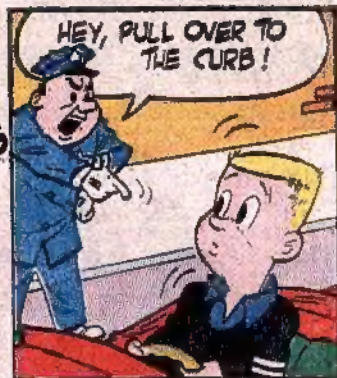
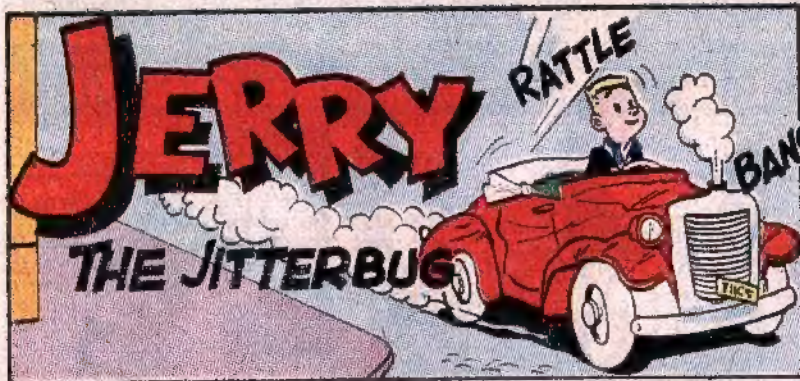
STREET ADDRESS.....

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"SUPERMAN MEETS the HERCULES of EARTH'S PARALLEL WORLD!"

IN THIS AMAZING TWIN WORLD, HERCULES LOOKS LIKE GOLIATH...AND RED KRYPTONITE AFFECTS HIM INSTEAD OF SUPERMAN!

Coming... Super-Attractions!

